The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Democratic Nominations.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON.

For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM H. BARCLAY.

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COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
GEORGE F. KRIBBS,

For Senate,
HON. P. GRAY MEEK.

For Sheriff,
WILLIAM A. ISHLER.

For Treasurer,
JAMES J. GRAMLEY.

For Assembly,
HON. J. H. HOLT,
JOHN T. McCORMICK.

For Register,
JOHN RUPP.

For Recorder,
W. GALER MORRISON.

For Commissioners,
T. FRANK ADAMS,
G. L. GOODHART.

For Auditors,
J. B. MITCHELL,
SAMUEL KLINE.

Democrats vote a clean ticket from Pattison down.

Farmers who want to vote for their interests will vote for Pattison.

Democrats of old Centre, are you ready for the great battle, Tuesday, Nov. 4?

The genuine farmer's and workingmen's ticket is the Democratic county ticket.

What has Guyer Mattern to say that he made the declaration that he would rather employ Huns than Americans?

Delamater represents M'Kinley high prices and Quay bossism, Vote for Pattison and honest government, on Nov. 4th.

Centre county had one fancy Sheriff in Cook—a regular daisy—and if you don't want another, then vote for fair and square Will Ishler.

No more commissioners to spend surplus, and raise the valuations for taxpayers. Vote for Adams and Goodhart and let Republicans vote for Henry P. Sankey.

Chicago has a cow that drinks whisky Huntingdon has a man who eats ginger cake smeared with French mustard. —Huntingdon *Monitor*. Bellefonte beats 'em all, it has a post master who drinks rot-gut.

No honest man should allow himself to be misled into voting against a good man and gallant soldier like Wm. Ishler, for Sheriff. There is no blemish upon his character and he is a self-made man.

The difference between "Col." Stewart, the Republican candidate for Secretary of Internal Affairs, and Captain Barclay, the Democratic candidate, is that the latter was a brave soldier and the former wasn't. Soldiers pay attention.

Farmers and workingmen, you demand men of your class for public places. The Democratic state and county ticket is made up that way from Pattison clean down to Auditors. Vote this ticket, and prove that you mean what you say.

At Montrose, last week, a booby of a Republican janitor refused to give up the keys to the court-house, where Pattison was to speak and the meeting was held outside. All right, in two weeks the people will give Pattison the keys to the state government.

All the vile falsehoods against Wm. Ishler having exploded let all fairminded men give him their votes in order to avenge the wrongs that slanderers attempted to do an honest and upright man--Vote for honest Wm. Ishler, the gallant soldier.

And now comes the *Bucks County Intelligencer* of Doylstown, one of the oldest, most trusted and most influential Republican journals of Eastern Pennsylvania, in repudiation of Delamater and support of Pattison. It sums up its reasons in the single sentence declaring that "intelligent thinking, self-respecting Republicans cannot indorse, and be true to Republican principles, a man with such a record as Delamater.

Another Lie Nailed.

The vile *Gazette* has again been shown up as printing wholesale falsehoods. The *Gazette* never corrects a wrong done—it is too base, and any filth finds a welcome in its columns. Its most recent slander was put out against Mr. Adams, our candidate for commissioner and a quietus is put upon it by the papers below.

MILESBURG, PA, Oct. 18, 1890.

Editor Gazette:

WE have read with regret a letter purporting to have been written by our son, William Adams, against his brother Frank, seeking to injure his brother in his canvass for County commissioner. Why William would write such a letter we do not know, because the statements contained in it are entirely without foundation. Frank has always treated us kindly and considerately and just lately, when his father was seriously injured, he rendered all possible assistance and showed him great care and kindness.

We also cheerfully testify to the honesty an integrity of our son Frank, and feel gratified that his party have bestowed upon him the nomination for Commissioner, feeling that he would make a competent and faithful official.

THOMAS M. ADAMS.
ANNA C. ADAMS.

Witness, J. M. GREEN.

CENTRE COUNTY S. S:

BEFORE me, personally came Thomas M. Adams, father of T. Frank Adams, and M. Weaver Adams and Geo. L. Adams, brothers of said T. Frank Abams, who after being duly sworn according to law, say that they read the communication in the Gazette of the 17," purporting to have been written by William Adams, charging his brother, T. Frank Adams, one of the democratic candidates for commissioner, with dishonesty in the settlement of our estate, with attempted arson, and with shamefully ill-treating his parents. The statements contained in this communication are wholly untrue, and have no foundation whatever. We are highly gratified that his party have placed Frank in nomination for such a responsible position, and feel that he would make a competent and faithfull official. Although some of us are republican, we expect to vote for him, and do all we can for his success at the polls.

THOMAS M. ADAMS,
M. WEAVER ADAMS,
GEO. L. ADAMS

Sworn and subscribed before me, Oct-18, 1890.

J. MILES GREEN,
Justice oft he Peace.

The examination of Candidate Delamater's record, exposed his utter hypocrisy in posing as a champion of American labor, when as a senator, he has opposed every measure ever introduced in its interest, or for its amelioration.

He voted against the bill to abolish company, or "pluck-me" stores; he did not vote at all upon the factory inspection act, nor upon the bill to regulate the dockage of coal in the anthracite regions; the senate judiciary committee, of which he was a leading member, reported adversely upon the bill to compel the semi-monthly payment of wages, the bill to regulate convict labor, and the act to make election days legal holidays—in short, against each and every measure which was introduced in the interest of the workingman.

That Senator Delamater might have honestly and conscientiously opposed some of these bills; that he might honestly and conscientiously favor monopoly and oppose the interests of the great mass of the people, just as the czar of Russia favors absolute monarchy and opposes the progress of Democracy, none will deny. But what can be thought of a man who has deliberately made for himself a record like this, and who is at the present moment claiming through his organs and through hundreds of thousands of circulars industriously disseminated throughout the state, that he is now, and always has been, the especial champion of each and every one of these measures in the inteerest of the laborer? Is it possible that any honest man can, in the light of these facts, vote for the Republican candidate?

Some of the Republican organs attempt to deny the charges of Mr. Emery that Delamater is corrupt and guilty of, bribery. Why we have later proofs than given by Emery, and an abundance of them, for does not every Hastings Republican know that within four months Delamater bought up enough of Hasting's strength to defeat the latter. Gen. Hastings, even, will not deny this, and it is a notorious fact known to every intelligent man in the state.

Hastings was the choice of the Republican masses but by bribery Delamater won the nomination.

Deny this if you can!

Vote the Democratic ticket from Pattison down to Morrison.

Poor Consumers Suffer.

The New York *World* prints a second article from David McKeever, a New York merchant of high standing, on the increased prices the poor will have to pay for common wear of clothing under the McKinley bill.

"The actual additional cost to the importers on the various articles used by men and women for clothing purposes is from 25 to 50 per cent more than under the old tariff, but the actual advance asked to day by the importers is only from 12½ to 25 per cent. But this is only for to-day, because no man is willing, after his stock at a low price is closed out, and and if he is to pay the additional cost on the new stock, to sell at such a small advance.

"The enhanced cost of all the cheaper grades of textile fabrics used by either men or women will fall on those who are less prepared to pay it namely, the poor consumers. Every article that may be classed among the necessaries of life is increased over 33⅓ per cent on an average, while the luxuries remain about the same. The workingman's wages are not and will not be increased one iota, whereas there is not laboring man in the country whose expenses will not be increased from $30 to $60 a year.

"This may look very small to the millionaires, but $60 a year to the working" man means 30 days' wages given for nothing as the workingman's time is his capital and what he loses in time means his loss of capital. Every working girl who earns $4 or $5 or $8 a week will feel the increased tax, without a dollar of benefit to her. The strongest advocate of the bill would not dare to claim that a shop girl's wages would be advanced from $5 to $6 a week because it will cost her at least $1 a week extra to clothe hereself under the McKinley bill as well as she could have done under the old bill.

"The result of the entire matter will be that the consumer, and by the consumer I mean the workingman, must of necessity do with fewer goods and less exchanges of clothing than heretofore. If under the present rate of wages the workingman has been simply able to keep himself and clothe his family, he certainly cannot afford to give 30 days of his labor for nothing to simply keep himself as he has been doing up to this time. It may be a little while before the working class realize the effect of the McKinley bill on them, but when they do realize that and see in actual facts that which has hitherto cost them $5 will now cost $6 they will rise en masse and demand the repeal of such an iniquitous law, that not only fails to protect our industries, but impose a wholly unnecessary burden on the poorer classes.

"To-day they have practically prohibited 60 per cent of the cheap classes of goods. The consumer of that 60 per cent must pay the enhanced value to either the manufacturers or the importers. The importer, if he has to pay the enhanced value, must change his prices accordingly. The manufacturer has got to pay so much additional cost on his raw material that he is no better off than the importer, so that the consumer is the only sufferer.

"The cotton cloths worn by the farm laborer, which heretofore paid a duty of 35 per cent. pays to-day 115 per cent, whereas the clothes worn by the millionaire are raised from 50 per cent. to 60 per cent, while the duty on black alpaca, which imitates the silk and is worn by the poorer classes, is raised from 62 to 101."

In Washington the Republicans practically acknowledge they have no hope of re-electing McKinley. They are very downcast over this, especially the champions of protection, The reports they receive from McKinley's district show that the brass band and circus poster campaign the Republicans are making has not had any perceptible effect on the staunch Democrats of the district. The Republicans are now only working to keep the majority against McKinley down to a reasonable figure. The Democratic congressional committee is in a confident mood. Reports from Connecticut and Massachusetts are very encouraging. "Parson" McKinney of New Hampshire is confident of his election. In Maryland, Rayner and Compton, it is said, have a certainty, and Mr. McComas's district is considered very doubtful. In Virginia, it is expected to carry certainly all the districts except the Second and Fourth, and possibly the Second will go Democratic owing to a Republican split. George Wise is considered safe in the Richmond district. In North Carolina the Republicans carried three districts in 1888. The Second and Fifth, which had Republican majorities of less than 700 in 1888, are regarded as certain for the Democrats this year.

There is an earnest tilt going on between Strohm men and Kunes men as to which shall go in as commissioner. The only sensible thing Republicans can do is to throw both overboard and elect an honest farmer like H. P. Sankey.

Delamater Shown up.

HENSEL'S GRAVE CHARGES.

More than a month ago it was publicly charged in derogation of the Republican candidate for governor, that he had been guilty of an official misdemeanor, which not only technically disqualified him for the office he sought, but which disclosed such moral weakness as to invite upon him the condemnation of the state. To this he responded with the promise that he would publish the opinion of some Philadelphia lawyers to the effect that although he had while a state senator, used and made profit out of state moneys, he was not ineligible to the office of governor; and has, at various times and in divers places, dropped sentences in his speeches indicating that, in his view, he had the right, as the head of a private banking house, to have and use moneys out of the state treasury, while he was a senator, without subjecting himself to the penalties of the law forbidding that practice.

He has never published the legal opinions that he promised would be forthcoming. The nearest approch to the realization of his pospectus is an "open letter" that has been printed, purporting to have addressed by C. Stuart Pattison Esq., to Mr. Henry C. Lea. While I have no desire to intermeddle in their correspondence—Mr. Lea is quite able to take care of himself and his antagonist—I read this argument of Mr. Patterson with much interest. I know no one who is more skillful in the attempt to make the worse appear in the better cause than Patterson. What he cannot say for Delamater must remain unsaid.

WHAT TREASURY BOOKS SHOW.

He says in the first place: "It has never been a secret that the funds of the state were deposited with the banking firm of Delamater & Co. They were so deposited for many years before Mr. Delamater became senator, and the amount of those deposits have been from month to month publicly reported by the state treasurer during all the time that firm has been a state depositary."

It is inconceivable what the concealment or openness of the transaction has to do with the case. But as a matter of fact, the assertion that 'the amount of these deposits has been from month to month, publicly reported by the state treasurer during all the time that firm has been a state depositary," is untrue. When I first called attention to the misdemeanor of Senator Delamater a month ago, I myself was not aware of the whole extent of his offending. I gave him credit for having ceased to be a depositary of the state funds on July 1, 1889, about the time he began his canvass for governor. The persons I had sent to the commissioners of the sinking fund, to ascertain its depositaries, were denied the information sought. But on last Wednesday I went to Harrisburg myself and demanded an inspection of the record, which the law says shall be open to every citizen, and although those in charge refused to allow me to make a copy of it, I saw, with my own eyes that in the very month Delamater's $50,000 deposit of general funds was taken away from him, he got a loan of $100,000 from the sinking fund; he has had it ever since and has it now. This fact has not been "publicly reported by the state treasurer." On the other hand his colleagues have igorned the law requiring them to publish it, and have tried to conceal and withhold it from the public.

This deposit was not made "years before Delamater became senater," but it is a fresh loan, made by him himself since he became senator, and made to him, at his request, because he was senator and in flagrant violation of the constitution and the law.

CANDIDATE DELAMATER'S GUILT.

I will not believe until their opinions are published, that ever "Messrs. John G. Johnson, Bispham, Hollingsworth, George Junking, J. Levering Jones and Carson concurred in advising him that the constitutional provisions did not forbid the deposits of state funds with Delamater & Co. during his term as senator." How could they? Who authorized them or Mr. Patterson to rewrite or unwrite the constitution? It says in plain and unmistakable language:

"The making of profit out of the public moneys, or using the same for any purpose not authorized by law, by any officer of the state or member of the general assembly, shall be a misdemeanor, and shall be punished as may be provided by disqualification to hold office for a period of not less than five years."

Delamater got this money originally, while he was a senator. He used it and is making $6,000 a year profit out of it. How can he escape the constitutional penalty? Mr. Patterson suggests that this provision was "adopted in order to prevent state officials from making money for themselves by receiving and appropriating to themselves interest paid by bankers upon deposits of state funds." If it was intended for this purpose why did it not say so?

Its language refers to something else entirely—the using of the state money by "a member of the general assembly." That is exactly what Delamater did.

New Tariff Literature.

For practical arguments on the tariff question nowadays consult business circulars and the newspaper advertising of business houses. For example, it is the contention of the friends of a protective tariff that the duties on imports are not paid by the consumers in the United States. But the great dry goods house of Strawbridge & Clothier announce in their advertisement October 17 that.

The new Tariff law which went into effect October 6 *will of course result in an advance of prices on foreign goods of almost all descriptions.*

Here follows a very compact tariff argument which we find in the advertisement of Mr. E. O. Thompson, a Chestnut street dealer in clothing:

We have now in stock this season's importations, and we offer them at *old Tariff prices.* An illustration of facts will induce quick demands for our present stock of 500 coats.

COMPARISONS AND REFLECTIONS:

Old duty 35 per cent.....	40 c. lb.
New duty 60 per cent.....	49½c. lb.
Increase 25 per cent.....	09½c. lb.

The old was a War Tariff for our Country. The new is a War Tariff against The People.

This is an *exquisite exhibit* to a man who objects to High Taxation and High Prices. Soon, however, a free people will demand the right to make, sell and buy all lawful goods without party prohibition.

The tariff writers and orators may now rest their pens and tongues. The business men of the country have come to the front with arguments and instances that strike home.

Rev. Dr. Philips Brooks, is one of the best known ministers of the Episcopal church in America. For a long time he resided in Philadelphia, but for several years past he has been pastor of Trinity church, Boston. He was recently invited by Herbert Welsh, secretary of the Lincoln republican committee of Philadelphia, to speak at a meeting in that city and replied as follows:

TRINITY PARISH, BOSTON, *September* 25 1890. DEAR MR. WELSH.—As a citizen and a republican I am thankful to know that the republican citizens of Pennsylvania propose to protest against Quay, If ever such protest was needed it seems as if it were needed now. I cannot come to the meeting, and indeed I think that the voices of Pennsylvania should mostly be heard on that occasion, but I bid you godspeed and shall rejoice in your success. Yours most sincerely. PHILLIPS BROOKS.

The Original Package law lately passed by Congress has had its first interpretation at the hands of the United States judiciary.

The ruling is decidedly disappointing to those who expected it to sustain existing prohibitory liquor laws.

The decision was rendered by the United States Circuit Court, sitting at Topeka, Kas., and in effect declares that the Wilson bill enacted by Congress does not restore the power of the Kansas prohibitory law as against original-package saloons; that while the States are allowed to legislate against original package business, present laws are not valid.

Kansas will, therefore, have to begin *de novo* in order to shut out the objectionable package traffic.

If any thing should damn the vile *Gazette* in the eyes of all decent Republicans, it is the constant grist of low, villanous slanders it has been in the constant habit of printing against honest and inoffensive Democrats, which have all along been proven as lies by sworn statements from proper parties. Shame that the Republican party has such a sheet!

The latest slander it spread was against the character of Mr. Adams, candidate for commissioner, which is utterly refuted in another column by the sworn statement of the father, mother, brothers and sisters of Mr. Adams.

Putting out filthy slanders, using the *Gazette* for the lowest blackguardism and drinking bad whisky, seem to be about all the uses that Fiedler can find for himself. Shame!

This senatorial dirtrict is safe beyond any doubts, for the Democracy, as the opposition do not have the courage to set up a candidate against Mr. Meek, for senator. He is *gray* in the service and it would be useless to trot out a nag in opposition to the Democratic nominee. Vote the whole ticket Nov. 4.

Vote for that honest, hardworking farmer, J. J. Gramley, for Treasurer—he is honest and competent.

Give John A. Rupp a big majority for Register, as a reward for faithfulness.

Holt and M'Cormick, as representatives, will be true to the interests of the people.

A Disgraceful Letter.

The following letter bearing the signature of Chairman Andrews of the Republican State Committee, was written in answer to an inquiry from Chairman Adams of the Cumberland county Republican committee, as to the propriety of assenting to the proposition from the Democrats for Pattison and Delamater to meet in joint debate in Carlisle on 24, when both are billed to be in town:

Dear Sir: As Ex-Governor Pattison has been aiding and abetting a campaign of personal slander and abuse against the head of the Republican State ticket and other Republican leaders of the State and has refused to conduct the campaign upon the grave national and State issues involved, you will please decline the invitation for a joint debate. As Mr. Pattison recognizes no issues it would be useless to meet him upon topics which the Republican candidates discuss and which he ignores. The Republican campaign cannot be allowed to degenerate into one of slanders and personal abuse.

WILLIAM H. ANDREWS,
Chairman Republican State Committee.

But the most disgraceful feature of the letter is its utter and palpable falsity. Pattison has never yet uttered a sentence in this campaign reflecting upon the character of Delamater. The grave accusations made against Delamater by Republicans of prominence and ability equal to his own have never been discussed by Pattison; on the contrary, he has been exceptionally dignified, courteous and manly in every utterance he has made, and to skulk behind the falsehood that Pattison "has been aiding and abetting a campaign of personal slander and abuse," is simply an unmixed falsehood, and a falsehood that is apparent to every intelligent citizen of the State. Delamater isn't likely to escape defeat in this contest, but that is no reason why a set of blockheads or faithless managers should disgrace him.

Pattison a Winner.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 19.—Independent State Chairman Mapes returned to Philadelphia this evening. Before his departure he was asked:

"What is the situation in the State at present?"

"More hopeful than the most sanguine of us anticipated to be possible. Since the campaign opened, on September 1, there has been a steadily increasing tide in Pattison's favor.

"We feel very sure there will be more than 10,000 Republican votes for Pattison in Philadelphia. Mr. Quay has admitted that Delamater will come to Philadelphia without any majority, and that all the majority he will have in the State is that which Philadelphia gives. We expect Mr. Pattison to come to Philadelphia with a rousing majority. But if Mr. Delamater depends on Philadelphia only for his majority he may just as well go home and consider himself beaten."

We want men in our legislative halls who will aid the farming interests. You want to lessen taxation for the farmer, and cheapen for him all he consumes by having lower tariff taxes. This is the kernel of the Democratic platform on that point, and what the REPORTER has advocated for 20 years. The millionaires and monopolists can take care of themselves, let the government take care of the farmer, mechanic and laboring man.

Well, what does the voter and taxpayer think now of McKinley prices? If you like it, vote for Delamater and have another dose.

Gramley for treasurer is the workingmen's candidate. He is an honest and industrious farmer, and with his clean character has the ability too to fill the treasurer's office with credit.

Wolfe drives fast horses, smokes cigaretts, and dresses in style, he is not the kind of sheriff the farmer and workingmen want. Vote for the galiant soldier and honest, hardworking farmer, Wm. Ishler, for sheriff.

Go to your store and see what the McKinley prices are on carpets, and other household articles. Vote the Democratic ticket.

Since the Republican organs promise that Kunes and Strohm will run county matters in the ruts of Henderson and Decker, let the taxpayers on Nov. 4, resent the insult by voting for Goodhart and Adams and Republicans vote for H. P. Sankey.

Every day makes Delamater's prospects look darker.

Vote for Meek, Holt and McCormick Nov. 4, and have Centre well manned at Harrisburg.

James M'Manes, the Republican leader of Philadelphia, has come out for Pattison.

A BEDTIME SONG.

Oh, sing a song for bedtime, when wee ones at my knee
Their little prayers lisp over, and kiss good-night to me.
Then mother takes her darlings and cuddles them away
In soft, warm beds to slumber and dream till peep o' day.
Oh, take this kiss to dream of
With all things sweet and fair.
May angels guard thy slumber—
God have thee in His care.

Oh, sing a song for bedtime. The nest upon the bough
Is rocking in the night-wind, and little birdies now
Are dreaming as they cuddle against their mother's breast.
Oh, go to sleep as they do, my nestlings, in thy nest.
Oh, take this kiss to dream of
With all things sweet and fair,
May angels guard thy slumber—
God have thee in His care.

Oh, sing a song for bedtime. I hear far off and sweet,
Sounds of bells in Sleep-land, where dream-elve's dainty feet
Are marking off the measures of moments as they go.
Oh, listen, darlings, listen—how sweet it is, and low.
Oh, take this kiss to dream of
With all things sweet and fair.
May angels guard thy slumber—
God have thee in His care.

Oh, sing a song for bedtime. The wee ones are asleep.
I bend above their slumber and pray that God will keep
Their white souls stainless ever, and help me guide their feet
Into the pleasant pathways where truth and honor meet.
Take mother's kiss to dream of,
With all things sweet and fair.
May angels guard thy slumber—
God have thee in His care.

THE DEADWOOD STAGE.

The Wild West show have among their properties an old stage, an uncomforable looking vehicle, yet it was to just such stages that travelers a few years ago were obliged to trust themselves when moving from one point of the far western country to another. It was just such a stage that ran between Denver and Deadwood City, and which Captain Jim Huxtable and his men were in the habit of halting and robbing whenever they felt the need of money. Even the hardy prospectors accustomed to taking big chances in their lives hesitated before undertaking the journey to Deadwood, and for a woman to do such a thing was almost unheard of.

At the time when Captain Jim Huxtable was at the very height of his evil reputation, when scarcely a stage got through the mountains without at least a desperate struggle with the road agents, an old lady presented herself at the office of the Deadwood Stage company, in Denver and desired to engage a seat for the next day. The clerk opened his eyes with astonishment at the old lady's temerity, and ventured to ask if she knew what she was undertaking. Very well the old lady knew, and she had no idea of being pursuaded from her purpose. Her son, she said, was out there in Deadwood City. She had not seen him for ten years, and now that she had come all the way from Georgia to take him by surprise, nothing short of death should stop her on the road.

The next day when the stage started for Deadwood the old lady was in her place. There were only three other passengers—two stalwart pioneers with all their worldly goods tied up in their blankets and a gentlemanly-looking man in black who sat directly opposite the old lady. At first the three men looked on their fellow-passenger of the opposite sex with evident doubt. To travel over a rough country full of dangers with a timid woman who might throw herself on their protection at the first symptom of anything unusual was far from an alluring prospect. At the end of the first day's travel, however, all such fears were dispelled by the conduct of the old lady. Fully able to take care of herself, undaunted by the discomforts of stage travel, and willing to take an interest in everything, she soon proved herself a pleasant companion and anything but a burden.

The two prospectors and the lady were on intimate terms of friendship by the middle of the second day. The gentlemanly looking man in black, on the other hand, maintained a stoical reserve. When questioned on any subject he answered but never joined in the conversation, and if he listened to what was said he had no appearance of doing so. Most of his time was passed sunk back in the corner of the stage, with his eyes closed, apparently asleep. When the foot hills were reached and the dangerous part of the journey was about to begin, the conversation naturally turned to the daring deeds of Captain Jim Huxtable. The prospectors told story after story of how the outlaw had first appeared years before in the northern part of Colorado, here for a time he was lost sight of, and then again had made his appearance on this occasion in the vicinity of Deadwood only more terrible than before, because he had with him a companion as reckless of all danger and as willing to take human life as himself. They told of incidents when these two had halted a stage load of men, and while one of them kept the passengers and guards quiet at the point of his rifle the other had deliberately cut the mail bags, extracted their contents and robbed the terrified passengers of everything valuable they had about them. Gradually other outlaws had gathered round their standard until they were the leaders of as dangerous a band as ever terrorized a country. The prospectors said that Captain Jim Huxtable's partner was only known as Captain Sid; this information was obtained by hearing his companions call him so when a robbery was in progress. The features of both men were unknown, as they invariably wore handkerchiefs over their faces when "holding up" a stage. The man in black paid little attention to these stories, and, save for an impatient movement occasionally when some other anecdote was told he appeared not to notice what was being said. Once or twice he muttered something about the folly of frightening an old woman to death without cause, but these were his only remarks. His solicitude for the old lady was quite unnecessary. No idea of danger seemed to disturb her placidity, and when told of the most blood curdling deeds perpetrated by the road agents, she invariably expressed her feelings by the pious wish that the Lord might forgive such wicked men. On other subjects, however, she was more talkative, and her well-beloved son was a topic she never wearied of. As the stage was crawling up the lofty mountain side she told her fellow travelers about her boy. He had been a little wild in the far-away home in the south she admitted, and when people began to look at him askance he had decided to go out west, where no narrow prejudices would restrict him, and make a fortune for himself. For months he had met indifferent success. His letters came more rarely and told of disappointed hopes. Then they ceased altogether. The lady told how her agony grew to be almost greater than she could bear. Then came a letter which changed everything. Her son had met a friend—the best man, the old lady asserted, that ever lived, and he had lent her boy a helping hand and since then he had been successful and every month he sent his old mother money, until she had been able to save enough to come and take him by surpise. It was to thank this machless friend that the old lady had come west, as well as to see her boy. Then she told of the two men's meeting as it had been related to her in letters from her boy. Her son had been employed near Leadville in a mine. He was discharged, and determined to go prospecting through the mountains by himself. His usual bad luck followed him. His provisions gave out, and then for days he wandered about bruising his shoeless feet against the sharp rocks of the mountains, and only kept alive by the few berries he found in his way; finally he lay down to die—too weak to move further and utterly hopeless of any help reaching him. Gradually his senses left him and he became unconscious. When he came to himself the face of a stranger was leaning over him, a hand was holding a flask to his swollen lips and a friendly voice was telling him to drink. The letters spoke of the stranger as Jim, and it was on this Jim that the strongest feelings of gratitude were lavished by the mother miles away. He not only saved her boy's life but he cared for him when he got well, took him into partnership and enabled him to satisfy his ambitions. The old lady had never even heard the man's last name, but next to her boy she said she loved Jim best of all the world and was anxious to get to Deadwood to tell him so. When this good mother had finished her story she found the eyes of the gentlemanly looking man fixed on her with an almost terrified expression. When he saw, however, that he was observed he restrained himself and sank back into his corner in the same old listless attitude.

That night the stage with its four passengers reached the very heart of the mountains. But a change had apparently come over the travelers. For the first time the old lady and the two prospectors slept peacefully, and the gentlemanly man in black gazed eagerly into the dark night from the window at his side. Suddenly a number of figures sprang into the road, a voice commanding and stern ordered a halt, and a dozen pistols were pointed at the driver and through the windows of the stage. For a moment the traveler in black seemed surprised, then throwing the door open by which he sat, he sprang into the road, and before a shot could be fired at him his voice rang out above every other sound. "Stop!" he cried, "its me! It's Captain Jim!" For a moment he stood by the side of the stage surveying the masked men who, at the first sound of his voice, had lowered their weapons. His eyes finally rested on a figure taller than the rest, standing near the horses' heads. In a few peremptory words he ordered the two prospectors who had been his fellow travelers to alight. When they had obeyed, Captain Jim strode to the figure he had singled out, and seizing him by the arm dragged him to the stage door. Then he tore the handkerchief from his struggling companion's face, lifted him bodily into the stage, saying as he did so: "Damn you, Sid, get in there and hug your old mother."

As Captain Jim led his men and the two prospectors away from the stage, the lady's voice from inside followed them, crying: "My boy! my boy! thank God!"

Heathen Gods in Her Ears.

A physician of my acquaintance was called in recently to see an old lady who resides in her own house in the Third ward, says the Brooklyn Citizen. It was his first call, and he had never seen the lady before. She lay on a couch, neatly attired, with her gray hair in a cluster of small curls at each side of her head.

"Doctor," she said, "I have sent to consult you on a very serious matter. I have for a long time suffered from pains in the head, and have consulted many physicians without receiving any benefit. Yesterday I accidentally swallowed a fishbone, and while coughing it up felt a singular sensation in my left ear. I put up my hand and drew this from my ear."

She extended toward the doctor a small leaden statue of Napoleon, such as used to be sold on the streets years ago in a little glass bottle.

"You drew this from your ear?" asked the doctor.

"Yes, doctor, I did," was the reply, "and I have been much easier ever since."

The doctor examined her ear and found it perfectly natural. He didn't know what to say, but he thought a good deal.

"I want you to do something for me," she continued, "for I am satisfied that there is another heathen god like this in the other ear—for it is a heathen god, I have no doubt."

"How do you suppose it got there?" the doctor asked.

"I think Ezekiel or one of the minor prophets must have put two of these heathen gods in my ears when I was a child. Now, doctor, I want you to prescribe something to bring out the heathen god from the right ear."

"Swallow another fishbone," said the doctor, as he left the room in high fudgeon.

Using Heavier Rails.

Most railroads in this country when renewing their rails order heavier ones than have previously been used on their tracks. A better road bed and heavier rails are required for increasing traffic, heavier locomotives and greater speed. A short time ago the standard weight of rails was fifty-six pounds per yard, requiring eighty-eight tons per mile of single track. As a sixty-five pond rail takes a little over one hundred tons per mile of single track, although only nine pounds per yard heavier than a fifty-six pound rail, it is easy to see that the tonnage of rails manufactured during the year is steadily increasing to an enormous extent.

Those Good Old-Fashioned Folks.

Somehow the people of to-day ain't as they used to be.
At any rate, I'm pretty sure they're not the same to me.
And while there are many just as good as those I used to know
There're scores and scores among them that are only so and so.
We used to always take a man exactly as he said,
But now it's safe to take him just the other way instead.
It does my heart just lots of good to meet once in awhile
Some of those good old-fashioned folks so nearly out of style.

I wouldn't say the world in honesty is slipping back,
I wouldn't say that christians hunting grace have lost the track,
I wouldn't say that men to-day are less the friends of truth,
Because they seem to differ from the ones I knew in youth.
Those people please me quite as well as these I meet to-day,
Their hearts and hands were honest and their lives held little guile,
Did those old-fashioned people now, so nearly out of style.

We're wiser than we used to be, we may be weaker, too;
And good old homespun honesty may less our hearts imbue.
These later days we are all bent on getting rich so fast
We haven't time to think of things they thought of in the past.
We're wildly striving after gold, we rush and push and crowd,
And after while we'll each be wanting pockets in his shroud.
But none of us can e'er outrank within the afterwhile
Those good old-fashioned people now so nearly out of style.

DEATH AT NIAGARA.

SOME SENSATIONAL SUICIDES OF FORMER DAYS RECALLED.

William Claridge and His Wife Leaped the Falls Together.

One of the earliest of the many cases of suicide at Niagara, and one of the most mysterious as well, says a Philadelphia Times correspondent, was that of a handsome lady and gentleman who leaped together over the American Falls, from Prospect Point, in July, 1831. The facts are remembered by many of the old residents of the Falls to-day.

The man was a tall, handsome young fellow, about twenty-five years of age, elegantly dressed, and registered at one of the hotels near the falls as William Claridge. He told nothing of himself to those who met him, except that he came from St. Louis, his home, and expected to meet his wife, a Spanish lady, who had recently landed in New York en route from Cuba.

One night the last passenger to alight from one of the coaches was a beautiful young woman whose complexion plainly betokened Spanish blood.

Though plainly dressed, her face and general appearance gave every evidence of culture and refinement. She no sooner caught sight of the gentleman than she rushed towards him and threw herself into his arms, regardless of the bystanders. Some who were present, noticed that handsome Mr. Claridge returned the beautiful lady's greeting rather coldly, and that his face wore a scowl, while the eyes of the dark Spanish beauty suddenly became dimmed with tears.

What passed between them after they reached the hotel was never known. A servant heard loud and angry words in a man's voice, mingled with feminine sobs and pleadings issuing from their apartment, but as they spoke in Spanish the listener was unable to recognize the purport of their conversation.

A short time afterwards they strolled out of the hotel arm in arm, and Mr. Claridge informed the proprietor that they were going to obtain a view of the falls by moonlight. They never returned.

About half an hour after, a pedestrian on the Canada side saw the figures of a man and woman leap over the falls from Prospect Point, the moon being at the full and rendering all objects plainly visible. The bodies were found two days after near the whirlpool. Nothing further concerning them was ever learned.

In the autumn of 1843 a gentleman of commanding presence, handsomely dressed and with costly diamonds, about forty-five years of age, came to Niagara and registered at the principal hotel. He wrote the name "Daniel Webster" on the register, but all knew that he was not the illustrious statesman of that day.

Two days after his arrival he crossed the river to the Canadian side, walked into the rapids above the Horse Shoe Falls and was instantly swept over the brink of the seething cataract. A few days later his mangled remains were found and an inquest held, which developed the fact that his name was Vandegger, and that he was a resident of Newton Centre, the most beautiful of all the charming suburbs of Boston.

Six years previously he had fallen in love with a very beautiful young lady, who was employed as a cashier in one of the aristocratic restaurants of the Hub. Completely captivated by her charming face and winning way, he had married her, though she was a number of years his junior. She was established as mistress of a palatial home at Newton. Her husband's wealth and social position immediately secured for her an entrance into the most select society of Boston.

Five years passed, when disgrace overtook the young wife. She was arrested on a criminal charge, and a Boston detective, a member of the State Legislature and a clergyman testified that she had been a girl of notoriously bad character before her marriage. The detective testified that he had arrested her for stealing a watch and that she had served ten months in prison for the crime. These disclosures stunned the devoted husband, and without one word he left the courtroom and no one in Boston ever saw him again.

STEAM-REARED COLTS.

Fresh Views of the Great Palo Alto Training Farm—Rearing of Sunol.

"Why do these California bred horses, both trotters and runners, develop such tremendous speed at an early age, and then retire for the rest of their lives?"

That is a question that has been put to every horseman of note in the country, but not one seems able to answer it. A gentleman, a horse fancier and now and then a buyer at the California sales, being much interested in the phenomenal trotters that come from that region, went down to Palo Alto to see the famous Stanford breeding farm.

Talk about princes and princesses of effete monarchies being reared in velvet and fed from gold spoons; the nearest approach to that in this great republic is this equine principality at Palo Alto. As soon as the babies have forgotten their mothers comes the beginning of their life's work. The leading halter and a soft rubber bit kept in the mouth for half an hour in the day is the A B C. Then comes the kindergarten track to discover if any of them have a natural gait. Half a dozen are put into the sawdust circle at once. A man stands in the middle with a long whip, which he waves furiously, but no little one is ever permitted to feel its sting. All start around the ring, first into a coltish canter, and then some little pupil more promising than others will strike a trot. Soon another will do the same. An apple or a lump of sugar is the reward of merit. Usually before the class has finished all of them will be jogging about on a trot. Then a new batch is taken, and in a few weeks forty or fifty fillies, and as many colts have gone through the kindergarten course. Meantime every little one of either sex is handled and fondled. The colts and fillies are relentlessly parted at weaning time, and never see each other again except at a distance. Co-education of the sexes is frowned upon at Palo Alto. The little ones are very tame, and follow one around like a lot of kittens. If you stop in the paddock they instantly surround you like a lot of chattering school girls, and begin to search your pockets with their velvety noses for a bit of fruit or sugar. Not one is ever scolded or permitted to be frightened in any way, nor is the whip ever used exept as a badge of authority.

When the infant aristocracy is bridle-trained and thoroughly tractable, say at 9 or 10 months, and from that to a year old, comes the first introduction to harness. It must be remembered that by this time these youngsters are to the non-critical eye almost full-grown horses. Their legs are strong, their bodies well filled out, their necks plump, their eyes bright and intelligent, and their coats shine like satin. All this is the result of the forcing process. On the Stanford farm the 2-year-old colt looks like the well-matured horse of 5 in Illinois. At 1 1-2 years old begins their hard work on the track. It is then that the most promising are selected for a yearling record.

A building is set apart for the "kindergarten," a great canopy covering a sawdust ring an eighth of a mile long. This is when the little weanlings, six and eight months old, are brought to be taught their first paces.

Trainer Gallagher gave me the history of Sunol, and the life she led there for two years is the life of all of them. When Sunol was six months old she was brought in with twenty other fillies from the pastures in which their mothers roamed. The weaning process is quite easy. The youngsters are put on steamed grain food at once. In the morning a quart of steamed barley mixed with bran. In the evening two quarts of ground barley steamed and moistened with lime water, is about their daily diet. That is pretty high food for a weanling. When I was a boy on the old farm in Pennsylvania it was a pretty lucky colt or filly that ever saw anything but hay or grass until it was two years old. But at Palo Alto the babies are stuffed with grain from the start. I was there in July, and there was no green food to speak of, with the exception of green corn tops, of which the little ones had three diets a week. Even then it was chopped in a steam cutter and mixed with bran.

Two of the seven ladies in waiting of Queen Margaret of Italy are New York girls—the princess Vicovaro, who was Miss Eleanor Lorillard Spencer, and the Princess Brancaccio, who was Miss Hickson Field. The Prince Vicovaro is a Cenci, and still owns the stately palace which belonged to Lucrezia Petronia, the step-mother of Beatrice Cenci together with many memorials of the ill-fated beauty.

HELPING HER OUT.—He kissed her. "Well, I never," she exclaimed. "Of course, I should be angry with you, Mr Fresh, and it's too pleasant to get altogether mad about, so—" "I don't like to upset a lady's feelings," he interrupted, apologetically, "so I'll do it again to help you to make up your mind."

YE COLLEGE GRADUATE.

He can give the laws of Solon,
He can draw the flag of Colon,
He can write a Babylonian I O U;
He can make a writ in German,
He can draft a Turkish firman;
But the English common law he never knew

He can write his thoughts in Spanish,
He can make a speech in Danish,
And recite such Sanscrit as would turn your brain;
The Muallakat Arabic
He can scan in feet syllabic;
But he couldn't tell old Shakespeare from Mark Twain.

He can fathom all the mystery
Of old Ethiopic history;
He can name one thousand Norse kings—more or less;
He can mark the Roman bound'ries,
And describe the Aztec foundries;
But has never seen the "Statutes of U. S."

He can trace the radius vector,
With a geometric sector,
And can give the moon's diameter in feet;
He can analyze the arum,
Classify the Coptic carum
But he cannot tell a cabbage from a beet.

—W. A. Buxton.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Miss Belle (warningly)—Sally, they used to tell me when I was a little girl that if I didn't let coffee alone it would make me foolish. Sally (who owes her one)—Well, why didn't you?—Life.

A Dartmouth graduate has written a work on "The Probable Cause of Glaciation." We didn't suppose that was a matter of dispute. If it wasn't cold weather, what could it be?—Lowell Courier.

Charges of plagiarism still continue. It is now hinted that the successful and hitherto unsuspected farmers crib the stores of their corn magazines from nature's cereals.—Baltimore American.

Charming widow—"And what are you doing nowadays?" He—"Oh, amusing myself; looking out for number one. And you?" Charming widow—"Looking out for number two."—Life.

Miss Minor (after the concert)—"Fraulein Sprawler plays with a great deal of expression, but what do you think of her technique?" Miss Greening—"I didn't notice that she wore one."—America.

New nurse, rocking the crib, sings: "Sleep, little one sleep." Voice from the crib: "Now, Paula, you might as well understand at first that I don't want to hear any of those old things."—Fliegende Blatter.

A Philadelphia base ball player has been given a gold watch for stealing bases, and another Philadelphian has been given two years for stealing seven dollars. Is justice a failure?—Norristown Herald.

A Michigan fruit grower has a peach that measures eleven inches in circumference, but as he doesn't show any disposition to pass it around, it isn't likely to do the Somerville people any good.—Somerville Journal.

Temperance Woman—"My friend, if you don't want whisky to get the best of you, you must get the best of whisky." Promising subject—"I do, mum, when I can; but when a feller's only got a nickel—"—Puck.

Masherby—"They tell me, Miss Lacey, that you will dance with nobody. Now, can't I prevail upon you to take the next waltz with me?" Miss Lacey—"Why, certainly, I'm a woman of my word, you know."—Grip.

A Birmingham man has patented an umbrella that is transparent. What he needs to do now is patent a borrower of umbrellas whom the owner can see through before lending. This would save many an umbrella to the unsuspecting lender.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Family physician—Nothing will do your daughter any good unless she controls her appetite for sweets and rich dishes. She must live on the plainest food, and very little of it, for months. Mother—Very well, I'll send her to the boarding school I used to attend.—New York Weekly.

"Why do you doubt my word, Clara, when I tell you that I have eyes for no other woman but yourself! Why cannot you trust me?" "George," replied the damsel, and her voice was serious even to gravity, "George, you know how I abominate all trusts and combines. Leave me."—Boston Transcript.

A FAIR-AVERAGE COST.—Mrs. Cumso "You've seen those dollar-dinner-bills-of-fare in the household magazines?" Mrs. Fangle—"Yes, I got one up the other day." "How much did it cost you?" "Three dollars and a half."

A Scotch millionaire has given his daughter her weight in £1 notes. She weighs £57,344.

TO A LOST LOVE.

I cannot look upon thy grave,
Though there the rose is sweet;
Better to hear the long waves wash
These wastes about my feet.

Shall I take comfort? dost thou live
A spirit, though afar,
With a deep hush about thee, like
The silence round a star?

Or dust fulfil upon the wind
Some heavenly behest?
But wherefore, then, this loneliness,
More awful than unrest?

No, I should feel thee like a fire,
Should know if thou wert near!
Couldst thou pass by me like the wind
And I not start and hear?

Nay!—if I knew thee thus—thy laugh
Thy look, thy charm, thy tone,
Thy sweet and wayward earthliness,
Dear trivial things, are gone.

Ah God! when life hath lost its fire,
Life's age to thee may bow—
When we can only laugh at love—
But ah! not now—not now!

Therefore I look not on thy grave,
Though there the rose is sweet;
But rather hear the long waves wash
These wastes about my feet.

HIS LAST CALL

[From a Story in Chatter.]

'Tis the old, old story. "A titled scoundrel, who, with his flattery and false vows, won the poor girl's heart. She was a bright little creature," he continued, "of just 18 summers, and Stevenson, poor fellow, was wrapped up in her, heart and soul; he lived only in the atmosphere she breathed. It was the latter part of last season; she had just returned from school. How she became acquainted with this man I scarcely know, but one night Stevenson returned home to find his daughter had fled. In her room he found a note she had left imploring forgiveness, and in his own room—think of it, Austin—a purse of gold from the scoundrel who had robbed him of his daughter. Gold! gold to pay the father for the loss of his child. I thought the blow would have killed poor Stevenson, but we pulled him through it. Since then he has been a broken-hearted man. When we heard the sad news, I immediately sought him out to try and console him as best I could. Poor fellow, I shall never forget his words to me as long as I live. 'She was my all, Wilkins,' he said, with the tears rolling down his haggard face; 'my own little bright-eyed darling. Thank God!' he exclaimed, in a burst of agony, 'her poor mother has not lived to see this day. Gone, gone,' he moaned, piteously."

We walked on towards poor Stevenson's lodgings in gloomy silence. At last I ventured to say, "Has anything ever been heard of her since?"

"No, 'tis now twelve months since her flight, and no word has ever reached the broken-hearted father, who mourns her as one dead."

We arrived at the lodgings and were shown into Stevenson's room; he looked more dead than alive. I never saw such an alteration in a man in so short a time. He was a ghost of his former self. He raised himself in bed as we entered, and tried to smile—a faint, broken-hearted smile.

"How is it with you this morning?" I asked.

"Better, somewhat," he replied; "I think I might manage to get through to-night, Wilkins," said he, addressing him; "you can read for me at rehearsal this morning. I know you are anxious for the success of the piece, and I should not like to disappoint you."

Wilkins explained to him he had a London manager coming down to witness the production, and after ascertaining we could do nothing for him, and promising to call with a cab to take him to the theatre at night, we departed for rehearsal.

* * * * *

"By Jove, what a house, Wilkins, old fellow." I exclaimed as I descended from my dressing-room and met him on the stage; "You've beaten us all."

I walked to the prompt entrance, and peered through the curtain. The band was playing loudly, but the impatience of the audience could be heard above it. The house was crammed from floor to ceiling. I never saw it so full. The stalls seemed a mass of shirt-fronts; circle, pit, gallery, every available space was occupied. "Overture, beginners, please," echoed from door to door of the dressing-rooms. The orchestra ceased playing. Wilkins could be heard exclaiming, "Clear, please," up went the curtain, and the play began.

The first act was over, and the audience, breaking from the spell which had held them, were giving vent to their enthusiasm.

The second act was on, and played with even more effect and applause than the previous one; at its close the London manager came behind delighted.

"If the last act only equals the first two," he exclaimed to Wilkins exitedly, "there's a fortune in it."

Last act, "Beginner, please," the call-boy was shouting, when I observed the doorkeeper approach Wilkins cautiously, and whisper something in his ear."

"Great Heavens, you don't mean that?" I heard Wilkins say.

"I do, sir, every word of it, and it's as sure as my name is Bob Roberts," replied the man, and they both walked rapidly towards the stage door.

I followed, and was about to enter the doorkeeper's office, when Wilkins stopped my further progress.

"What on earth is the matter?" I said. "You look as scared as if you'd seen a ghost."

"So I have seen a ghost or what is worse to me now, poor Stevenson's daughter, who has returned to her father with her newly born babe dead in her arms, from exposure and starvation."

"Dead," I ejaculated.

"If her father sees her now," continued Wilkins, "my play is ruined, for he will never be able to get through the last act."

"Mr. Wilkins, said the call-boy now appearing, "we are waiting to ring up."

Poor Wilkins looked as if he had just signed his own death warrant.

"You had better keep the girl away from her father till the play is finished," I said.

"Look here, Austin," said Wilkins, his face brightening up suddenly, "I have a plan in my mind, which, if it succeeds, will make the fortune of my play."

Before I could speak the man was gone, and the curtain rose on the last act. The final scene of the play had commenced and I was standing at the entrance ready to go on, when I observed Wilkins, with poor Stevenson's daughter leaning on him for support, coming towards me.

"In heaven's name, why do you bring the poor girl here?" I exclaimed, angrily.

"Its all right, Austin," said he; "her father is on the stage and won't see her till she goes on."

"Goes on! what do you mean?"

"I mean that instead of the leading lady (Miss Webster) going on to ask her father's forgiveness, I shall send Stevenson his own daughter. Nature will speak better than the best acting in the world, and it will be a grand climax to the play.'

I tried to remonstrate with him, but, my cue being given, I had to make my entrance. The scene was going capitally, and we had now come to the closing situation, when the father forgives his erring daughter. Stevenson was working up splendidly, the cue was given for the daughter's entrance; Stevenson turned to embrace, not the leading lady, but his own daughter!

The audience were spell-bound; you could have heard a pin drop in any part of the house.

"Father!"

"My child!" was all that was said; it pierced he audience like an electric shock. The two were locked in each other's embrace, and then the curtain descended on the finest climax I had ever witnessed. But oh, the cost! The success of the play was made; the audience were clamorous in their enthusiasm to have the principals before the curtain. Each member of the company had taken their call, and there were loud shouts for "Stevenson! Stevenson!" but poor Stevenson had answered "His Last Call." He was dead in his daughter's arms.

What the Chinese Cannot Understand.

From some extracts of a letter published in the Presbyterian Messenger, we learn that the first major surgical operation performed in Changpu by the Presbyterian missionary was in many ways a remarkable one. One evening a beggar with a dreadful leg, and in all but a dying condition, was laid by some of his friends at the door of Dr. Howe's house, and left there. The doctor had the patient at once carried to an empty house belonging to one of our church members, and there on the morrow, in the presence of a large and wondering crowd, amputated the limb below the knee. To the surprise of all, the man stood the operation well, and has since greatly improved in general condition. That the foreign doctor should pay so much attention to and spend so much time and trouble on the beggar seems to have astonished the Chinese. They cannot understand how any one should give himself so much trouble without being paid for it.

A Newport Castle.

Mr. E. D. Morgan, of New York, is building a veritable castle by the sea at Newport. It has not yet risen above the first story, but one can readily see that it is going to be something unique. It is built of the same stone as the cliff on which it stands, and one can scarcely see where the rock ends and the house begins. This effect has been enhanced by the skill of the architect, who has placed the foundations on different levels, the front wing springing from the steep face of the crag, fifteen feet below the base of the main body of the building.

Grant's Youngest Son.

Jesse Grant, the youngest of the three sons of Gen. Grant, is back from Europe, with the aroma of a successful financier about him on account of a report that he has succeeded in selling a Mexican silver mine to the Britishers. Jesse has been in so many schemes of the wildcat order, in which his name was wanted, that there is some hesitation about believing this new report, although the public is pretty well disposed toward him. Indeed, he is generally better liked than his brothers, because of his boyish nature.

His Own Interior Too Much.

T. Yamagati, Japan's Minister of the Interior, has returned to Philadelphia from Washington to consult Quaker City physicians. He has been in this country several months at the head of a commission investigating the progress and achievements of America. Count Yamagati was taken ill in Philadelphia a short time ago but recovered and went to the capital. His illness has worried his companions a good deal, who seem to feel that a man who can manage the Interior of Japan ought to be able to take care of his own.

Callo has a son at college. The other day he wrote him a long letter, in which he took him severely to task for his foolish extravagance, and wound up as follows:

"Your mother incloses twenty dollars without my knowledge."

LAS VEGAS BULL FIGHTS

TRAVELLING MEN'S DIVERSIONS IN THE EARLY DAYS

Novel Methods of Advertising the Fights by Indian Pantomime.

"Las Vegas was once a great place for bull-fights, but most of them occurred on Saturday," said an old drummer to a Kansas City Journal man. "Every drummer working New Mexico would make it a point to strike Las Vegas Friday night or Saturday morning. Of course he could not get there to witness every fight, but you could count on his not missing any when it was possible for him to reach the ring before the fun began.

"The bulls were usually game fighters, and the sport was never tame. Did you ever hear how the fights were advertised? Well, it was a novel way. The day preceding each fight all the Indians of the locality would be sent through the town and into the surrounding country, and by dancing and pantomine convey to the people the information of the coming fight.

"It was amusing to see the Indians and observe the peculiar way they advertised the fight. Most of them had on their war-paint, and a stranger seeing them would have imagined they were out to pillage and torture.

"The bull-ring was right in the city, and the fights were always well patronized. In fact, it was considered quite the proper thing to attend the bull-ring and witness the goring of horses and slaughter of bulls.

"There was one feature of these fights that was not pleasant either to anticipate or witness. They always were succeeded by a row, in which guns and knives were used freely. No one could tell just why the rows were precipitated with such regularity, but they usually resulted in some one receiving more lead than he could carry and live.

"I presume the sight of bloodshed in the ring inflamed some of the spectators and left them in a killing mood. These little side issues did not tend to render the sport any less popular, only a trifling more courageous, and if it had not been for the march of civilization the bull ring would still be a drawing card at Las Vegas.

"There were no theatres in the country we worked in those days, but dance-houses were numerous. I may remark incidentally that no reputable travelling man ever visited these places, especially if he had the interest of his firm at heart. He was liable, you know, to be sent where grips and samples don't count, if caught in a place of this kind.

"When we struck a town where there was a scarcity of amusements we usually gathered around the table and toyed with a pack of cards. It is essential that a man should find some means of killing time, and card playing at times fills the bill. Still I confess I never was afflicted with ennui while carrying my grips into the border towns. Maybe this was due to the atmosphere, possibly to the character of the inhabitants.

"While I have travelled thousands of miles by stage, and through a country the toughest under the sun, I have never found myself in actual danger from the crowd I was in. I have had a good many thrilling experiences in snow storms and swollen rivers, but the whistle of bullets never sounded in my ear."

"How Air You, Jedge."

The lack of conventionality in Judge Gresham's court frequently results in some amusing situations. The other day the judge was in his room in the Federal building hearing an argument by A. C. Harris in an important case, when the door opened and in walked a countryman from Harrison County, Judge Gresham's old home. The visitor was a well preserved specimen of an independent farmer. His face, unshaven, was round and chubby; he wore a broad white hat; he was without collar, and his clothing and shoes showed yellow clay. He spit some "amber" when inside the door, and without noticing Attorney Harris or the other occupants of the room walked up to Judge Gresham with:

"Well, how air you, jedge! How's all the folks? I was in town on a little business, and I knew the folks down home would like to hear from you, so I come up to see you a little while."

Attorney Harris halted at a period in his argument, when, with both arms outstretched, he was about to clinch a point; he looked at the intruder a moment, who had not removed his hat, and then beckoned to Deputy Marshal Conway to have the man take off his hat.

Judge Gresham apparently did not notice the embarrassment of the attorneys and spectators. He arose from his chair, took his visitor by the hand, called him by his given name, asked him about all his family, also calling them by name, and said he was glad he had come in.

He chatted pleasantly with the old gentleman for several minutes, asking about many Harrison County people, and seemed to enjoy the call. All this time the attorneys and the deputy marshal were bewildered. The latter half feared it was his duty to prevent such an interruption of court, but he hesitated about moving. The farmer stood talking with the judge as freely as he would have conversed with his nearest neighbor over a rail fence, and when he was ready to go, he said: "Well, good luck to you, jedge; come down and see us." And he walked out as independently as he had come in.

The judge resumed hearing the case as if nothing had happened.—Indianapolis News.

A CLEVER FORGERY.

Depositing Money to His Debtor's Credit in Order to Get Out More.

Some years ago a merchant engaged a broker to dispose of some stock to meet an urgent demand for ready cash. The stock was sold, but the owner had considerable difficulty in getting the sale proceeds from the broker. At last, driven to desperation, the merchant threatened proceedings. The broker, after making a mental calculation, sat down and drew a check for the amount realized on account of the stock sold, less 2 per cent. broker's commission, and handed it to the merchant with many apologies for the delay. After this both parted good friends. The transaction occurred in the early morning, and as the merchant wanted the money urgently he presented the check at the bank without delay. Guess his astonishment when the check was handed back to him with the remark "Insufficient." The merchant was hurrying away from the bank when he met Reid the detective coming up the stairs. He stopped the latter and related how he had been "sold" by the broker.

"How much short of the amount of your check stands the credit of the broker at the bank?" inquired the officer.

"I never asked," replied the merchant.

"Very good," said Reid, "go back and ascertain."

The merchant did so, and returned with the reply, "Two hundred rupees."

"And the check is for five thousand?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Look here," said Reid, "there are half a dozen writs against the broker, and he has only given you this check, knowing it would not be paid, in order to gain time. He will draw this money himself before the day is out, and probably bolt from his creditors."

"What is to be done," exclaimed the merchant in blank despair.

"Just this," said Reid, as cool as a cucumber; "take a pencil and piece of paper and write in a hurried scrawl as I dictate: 'To the Secretary of the —— Bank. Dear Sir: I have just accidentally discovered that I have drawn a check in favor of —— this morning, and that my credit at the bank falls short of the amount by Rs. 200. I have sent this sum per bearer to prevent disappointment should the check be presented during the day.' Now," said Reid, as the merchant finished the note, "the broker's initials."

The merchant looked up in astonishment. "Never mind," said the officer, "it's no offence to pay money into the bank to a man's credit, though it would be to draw money out under a forged document."

This advice overcame the merchant's scruples, and the broker's initials were duly attached to the letter, and the money despatched to the bank. It was paid in without a question being asked. The check was afterward presented and paid in full. On going down the stairs the merchant met his friend the broker coming up. The latter, on recognizing the former, stopped suddenly, put his hand to his breast pocket and exclaimed: "Good God, I have forgotten my bank book!" He then turned on his heel, hurried from the bank, and entering a ticca gharry at the door hurried away. He had come to draw from the bank the balance to his credit, but seeing the man he had intended to cheat he was afraid to encounter him, never thinking for a moment that the intended dupe had then in his pocket every pice the broker had to his credit. Of course the merchant lost 200 rupees over the transaction, but as Reid explained, it was better to lose 200 than 5000.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER

When Mr. Bowser unlocked the front door one night this winter he did it so softly, and made so little noise in the hall, that I suspected something wrong. He came into the sitting room looking rather sheepish and like a man who had something on his mind; but I asked no questions and he volunteered no information until after supper. Then he suddenly asked:

"Do you keep up your piano practice?"

"Oh, yes. You hate music, and so I don't play when you are here."

I hate music! What are you talking about?"

"You have often compared my playing to the sounds of beating on an old tin pan."

"Well, of course, you are a poor player, and your voice is cracked; but so far as music is concerned—real music—it fills my soul with joy."

"But you never sing or play."

"Haven't had time heretofore, but now I— I——"

"You intend to."

"Yes, I feel the need of something to make home more pleasant—to offer more diversion during the long hours of evening. I think I shall learn the harp."

"At your age?"

"That's it! That's what I expected to hear! What's the matter with my age? I am neither blind, speechless or crippled. Pliny went at it and learned six languages after he was seventy years old."

"Well, I suppose you brought home the harp?"

"Yes. It's a beauty, and I got it cheap. It's a real Givoni, and I bought it of a man who was hard up. Got it for $35 and it's worth $70."

"And you will try to learn to play it?"

"Certainly. I had one lesson this afternoon, and in less than a month I'll astonish you."

"You will practice in the garret, I suppose?"

"Not by a jugful! I shall practice right here! That is, there won't be much practice about it, as I shall be playing tunes by Saturday."

He uncovered and brought in a greasy, ill-shaped harp, which looked as if it had been carried around the country since the days of Columbus, and when he saw me looking at it he said:

"This harp was made by Givoni himself over 100 years ago."

"Who was Givoni?"

"Who was Givoni? Why don't you ask who George Washington was?"

"Well, it's my opinion that you have been swindled on the instrument, and I fear you are too old to take up such music."

"Do you? That's a nice way to encourage a husband! I see now why so many men run out nights. I not only saved $40 in buying this harp, but I'll make your heart ache with jealousy before the month is over!"

He sat down and began to thrum. He held his head on one side, run out tongue, and picked away at the scale, and he had been going about five minutes when the cook opened the door, beckoned me out, and whispered:

"I give you notice that I shall leave after supper to-morrow!"

"Why; what is it?" I asked.

"Him—Mr. Bowser! He'll bring spooks and ghosts about! I have already been taken with palpitation of the heart. Mercy! but listen to those voices of the dead calling out to each other across their graves! Mrs. Bowser, it's the wonder of the people that you don't commit suicide!"

Mr. Bowser thrummed until I had to carry baby upstairs to quiet his howls, and until the ends of his fingers were sore, and he wouldn't have quit when he did, had not a voice in front of the house shouted:

"Why don't some one throw a rock through the window or ring for the patrol wagon?"

Next day a dark-skinned man who said he was a grandson of the late Givoni, came up and gave Mr. Bowser a lesson, and the cook, who had almost consented to stay, suddenly rose up and rushed after her bundle. When ready to go she whispered to me:

"I'm sorry, mam; sorry for you that's left! If the child dies, send me word and I'll come and do all in my power."

Mr. Bowser took four lessons in all and then told his teacher that his services would be no long required. He took the last two lessons in the barn in order, as he said, to surprise me. On the evening of the last lesson he brought in the harp just as a couple of the neighbors came in. He responded to an invitation to show off, but had not labored two minutes when one of the gentlemen asked:

"Have you any particular object in that, Mr. Bowser.

"Of course he has," replied the other. "It is an imitation of a calamity in Japan—buildings shaken down by an earthquake—flames devouring the ruins—husbands shouting—wives praying — children sobbing — dogs barking, etc. Is it your own composition, Mr. Bowser?"

"Why—why don't I play all right? The teacher said I was making wonderful progress."

They beckoned him out into the alley and held a conference. What was said I do not know, but when Mr. Bowser came in he looked very pale, and the first thing he did was to give the harp a sharp kick which opened all the joints and prepared it for the crash which came when he flung it out doors.

"Mr. Bowser, have you gone crazy," I demanded.'

"No, ma'am, but I've got a few words to say to you!"

"What have I done?"

"Done! Done! Who coaxed me into buying a harp?"

"The grandson of Givoni. He had an old harp he wanted to get rid of, and he struck you for a flat and got twice its worth."

"Struck me for a flat!" he shouted as he walked around on the cat. "And why? Because I was willing to be swindled to keep peace in the family. You had your mind set on a harp and harp you must have."

"Mr. Bowser! What did I want of a harp?"

"Heaven only knows. But for you I should never have thought of trying to play on it. What do you suppose that Greene and Davis said?"

"That you were a dunce."

"That if their wives led them around by the nose as you do me that they'd wipe the family out and then commit suicide! I must have looked sweet dawdling over that old harp!"

"You did. I told you that it was nonsense your trying to learn music at your age."

"My age! There you go! Am I a thousand years old? Am I five hundred? Am I even one hundred, that you keep flinging it at me! Music! Why, I've more music in my big toe than you have in your whole body. Mrs. Bowser, this is the limit. You have gone far enough. Now beware! The worm is ready to turn!"

But next morning the worm was as pleasant as June, and when a crowd of a dozen boys paraded up and down, each harping on a piece of that harp, Mr. Bowser never let on that he saw or heard anything.

The Queen of Greece.

The king and queen of Greece have seven children, the youngest a year old. The Princess Alexandria is a very pretty girl of 19. The queen is fond of American literature, takes all the magazines and adores the works of Hawthorne. All the children speak French, English, Greek and Russian.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

No wonder time flies; time is money.

Don't laugh at anyone's misfortune.

Beauty is the melody of the features.

Don't laugh and giggle in public places.

A good conscience can bear very much.

He who sips of many arts, drinks of none.

Fate hath no voice but the heart's impulses.

If you are a good man what are you good for.

Wrinkles are shadows of departed pleasures.

Keep out of the frying-pan and trust to the broiler

Going into debt—accepting presents from people.

There is more weakness among men than malice.

Would we be happier if all our hopes were realized?

To get a few flowers one must sow plenty of seed.

A woman's affection for man makes him conceited.

There is no man in the world so easy to cheat as ourselves.

Doubt is that which makes man suspicious of all his kind.

Never cast pearls before swine. Pearls are not very fattening.

Riches have wings, but they always roost on the highest branches.

A secret is like an aching tooth—it keeps us uneasy until it is out.

When a good woman begins to get as sweet as sugar, look out for sand.

The only way to learn some men how to do anything is to do it yourself.

The miller is a fit subject for universal sympathy; life is a regular grind to him.

Actions speak louder than words, unless you happen to be using the telephone.

A man lives by believing something, not by debating and arguing about things.

About the first and the last thing a human being does in this world is to shed tears

Just about in ratio that a person or individual is proud and haughty, they are ignorant.

There is no one so difficult to please, in matters of good taste or good morals; as one's own self.

Everybody seems to be willing to be a fool himself, but he can't bear to have anybody else one.

When thought is too weak to be simply expressed, it is a proof that it should be rejected.

Before you undertake to change a man's politics or religion, be sure you have a better one to offer him.

Politicians are a good deal like shoes. You can't expect the machine made ones to be of the highest grade.

People who fish for compliments do not need long lines. They will get their best bites in shallow water.

Growing old makes men no better any more than the process of ripening alters or increases the quality of fruit.

The devil himself, with all his genius always travels under an alias. This shows the power of truth and morality.

Whenever a minister has preached a sermon that pleases the whole congregation, he probably has preached one that the Lord won't endorse.

The preacher who bears down heaviest on our neighbors' failings is the one who will get the largest salary.

Some Chirstians are nastier with their tobacco chewing than some worldly men are with their wickedness.

It takes more religion to hold a man level in a horse trade than it does to make him shout at camp-meeting,

The man who talks too much makes the mistake of thinking he is the only man present who knows anything.

Sin is to be overcome, not so much by maintaining a direct opposition to it as by cultivating opposite principles.

The best of all men is he who contents himself with being good without seeking to appear so.

Believing and disbelieving is oftener an effort of the will than of the understanding.

Our preachers do not write so many or so wise proverbs as did Solomon, but they have fewer wives and better children

We speak of redeeming to-morrow before we have purchased to-day; this, too, when we are yet in debt for yesterday.

Tell any man he is a good man, and he will be thankful. Ask him what he is good for?—in support of your praise—and he will seem puzzled and troubled.

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world, and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities will make a two-legged animal without it.

There is a plagiarism in life that is contemptible. Some men and women spend their time chiefly in coping their neighbors. They duplicate their dress, their furniture, their manners, their ways of living. They possess the same views, utter the same ideas, attempt the same actions. But they never succeed in their poor aim, for spirit that animates can never be copied—the soul is left out.

Just as a particular soil wants some one element to fertilize it, just as the body in some conditions has a kind of framine for one special food, so the mind has its wants, which do not always call for what is best, but which know themselves, and are as peremptory as the salt-sick sailor's cry for lemon or a raw potato.

Words are little things, but they strike hard. We wield them so easily that we are apt to forget their hidden power. Fitly spoken, they fall like sunshine, the dew, and soft summer rain; but when unfitly, like the frost, the hail and the desolate tempest.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 23.

BREAD FOR SUGAR.

Cuba Proposes Reciprocity with the United States.

THE ADVANTAGES OF AN ALLIANCE

The Havana Chamber of Commerce Sends an Address to the State Department—Cuba Fears the Rivalry of Brazil in Her Best Market. Other Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—An address and resolutions passed by the Havana chamber of commerce favoring reciprocity with the United States have been received at the state department. The address is to the minister of the colonies and treats of the reform of the Spanish tariff laws. The financial condition of Cuba is referred to as one which is "far from being prosperous, and which may become even wore than it now is, if, as possible, the principle of reciprocity is definitely adopted in the tariff of the United States, with which nation our commercial relations are so important, and if the changes made in our tariffs are not such as to correspond with that reform."

European Markets Closed.

After the Spanish-Cuban customs laws have been reviewed and certain changes in them demanded, it is stated to be the unanimous opinion of the commercial bodies of Cuba that almost all the markets of Europe are closed to Cuba's principal product, sugar, since European countries are also sugar producers; so that as the facts are constantly proving the greatest market for Cuban goods is the nation whose ports lie at her very door, the United States. The United States is the regulator of the commercial market, just as England is of the money market.

The lawmakers of the United States, the address declares, know that by imposing heavy duties upon the manufactured goods of Europe they favor the development of their own industries, compel the well-to-do classes to pay indirect taxes and that they have no cause to fear reprisals, as European nations have to fear them from each other, because such reprisals would have to apply to cereals, meats, petroleum, etc., which are the very articles that those nations absolutely require.

Exchange of Products.

"Your country," the address adds, "has a proof of this incontestable truth in Spain itself, which is par excellence a wheat producing country, and which, in spite of that fact, is obliged to make good the deficiency of its own wheat crop by importations from the United States. The question is resolved to a proposition to the United States like this: You give us bread and we give you sugar."

The address urges upon the minister of colonies the importance of promptly meeting the situation by a reciprocity treaty with the United States. Especially is this urged to keep abreast of Brazil, who is prompt to take advantage of the opening for a market in the United States.

THE LELAND HOUSE FIRE.

Six Lives Lost in the Syracuse Fire Trap.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Oct. 16. — Fire started at 12:50 last night in the Leland hotel, the largest in central New York, and in thirty minutes the entire building was in flames. The building was entirely destroyed.

It was six stories high. The fire caught in the kitchen and spread rapidly. The number of killed was estimated at twenty-five at 3 o'clock.

One man says he saw six people jump from different windows on the Taylor street side of the building within a space of four minutes, and the sight sickened him with its horror and he was compelled to leave the spot.

Ten were seriously injured. The total loss exceeds $150,000. The hotel cost $80,000. The furniture was all destroyed.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Oct. 18.—A large force of men were put to work yesterday digging at the big pile of brick and iron that until Wednesday night was the Leland hotel.

Following is a corrected list of the killed:

Annie Cummings, of New York, servant.
William E. Harrup, of Elizabeth, N. J.
Bridget Doyle, of Marcellus.
Rose Schwarz, servant.
Mary Doyle and Mary Padden, servants, both residents of this city, are missing.

A Fatal Baptism.

PERRY, Mich., Oct. 20.—Last summer William Fillinger and his wife, who live three miles from here, attended a series of revivals, and became religion mad in a mild way. With them lived Fillinger's mother, who has long been physically frail. It worried Fillinger and his wife that the elder woman was unbaptized, and they decided that the necessary religious rites should be performed, although the poor woman was confined to her bed, unable even to rise. Bringing water to her room, they began the ceremony by dashing water in her face, and continued it until from shock and exhaustion their victim died. Fillinger and his wife were arrested and taken to jail at Corunna.

Verdict on the Dupont Disaster.

WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 18.—The coroner's inquest on the death of the twelve victims of the Dupont powder explosion was concluded yesterday afternoon. After considerable discussion a verdict of death from accidental explosion was adopted by a vote of 5 to 4. The minority prepared a resolution recommending the authorities to pass such laws as would prevent the storage of powder in dangerous quantities near the city of Wilmington.

Wrecked on a Japan Island.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 18.—The ship Lizzie C. Troop, whose officers narrowly escaped being poisoned on the high seas by Steward D. Laiz while on a voyage from Philadelphia to Nagnski, Japan, as heretofore reported, has been wrecked on the island of Loochoo, midway between Nagnski and Formosa, and nearly all of the crew lost.

ENGINEERS AT WORK.

On the Rostrum Instead of the Locomotive This Time.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 18.—The delegates to the international convention of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers got down to work in earnest yesterday. Addresses were made by a number of delegates. The greater part of the proceedings, however, were secret.

Last night a reception to the members of the convention was held in the Young Men's Christian association building, on Penn avenue. Robert Pitcairn, superintendent of the Pennsylvania railroad, presided. An interesting programme, consisting of addresses by prominent citizens of Pittsburg, recitations and vocal and instrumental music, was carried out.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 20.—The visiting railroad engineers attended the various churches throughout Pittsburg yesterday. Nearly 350 went in a body to Christ Methodist Episcopal church, whether they had been invited last week. In the afternoon Delos Everett, the second grand engineer, spoke to a large number of railroaders in the rooms at the Pennsylvania railroad depot of the Young Men's Christian association. One of the grand officers said that Minneapolis or Atlanta, Ga., will be selected as the place for holding the next annual convention.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 21.—The International Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was in secret session again, and nothing of the proceedings could be learned. The annual election, it was stated, will be held on Friday.

CONSTERNATION IN KANSAS.

A Court Nullifies the Wilson Original Package Law.

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 18.—A decision was rendered in the United States circuit court in this city, that has dropped like a bombshell and created consternation among the friends of prohibition in Kansas. The decision in question allows the reopening of original package liquor houses in the state, and in effect declares that the Wilson bill enacted by congress does not restore the power of the Kansas prohibitory law as against original package saloons.

The facts in the case are that Charles Raher, agent for a Kansas City liquor house, was arrested for selling liquor in Topeka after the passage of the Wilson bill. Defendant applied to the United States circuit court for a writ of habeas corpus, admitting that he had sold liquors as charged, but claimed that inasmuch as the Kansas prohibitory law was enacted before the Wilson bill, that the Wilson bill did not apply. Judges Foster and Phillips sustained this view and granted the writ.

An English Tariff Opinion.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—Right Hon. J. A. Mundella, Liberal member of parliament for Morley, president of the board of trade, speaking at Sheffield, said he believed the McKinley tariff bill would disappoint its framers, and prove oppressive to American consumers, and especially the farmers. Austria, Germany, Belgium and France would suffer the most severely of European nations. England, however, would undoubtedly be able to overmaster the dear labor of America. If the Canadians should proclaim free trade they would be masters of the situations.

A Priest Sent to Jail.

DUNGANNON, O., Oct. 21. — Judge Nicholls, of common pleas court, sentenced the Rev. E. M. Hennessy, the Catholic priest of this place, charged with assault and battery upon Miss Emma McGraw and her father, to $50 and costs on each count and for the first assault ninety days in the county jail beside. The court pronounced it the most aggravated assault he ever heard of, attacking a weak looking woman because she harbored his sister, with whom he was angry.

A Boy Fiend.

BOSTON, Oct. 20.—Little Frank Valois, only 6 years old, has been complained of to the police for torturing his little companions. The child, if what is said is true, is another Jesse Pomeroy. He lives with his grandmother in Roxbury. He has severely injured four children by dipping a stick into the glowing coals of a plumber's furnace and when it became ignited he would thrust it in their face or mouth. In addition to this, a number of thefts have been traced directly to the boy fiend.

Official Returns from Idaho.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, Oct. 20.—Official returns show the total number of votes cast at the recent state election to be 18,008. Majorities received by Republican candidates for congress and governor are as follows: Sweet, congressman, 2,171; Shoup, governor, 2,577. Upon a joint ballot the legislature will stand: Republicans, 45. Democrats, 9.

Col. Scott Improving in Health.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—Hon. W. L. Scott is improving in health, as would appear from a letter dated Oct. 14 received by M. L. York, lately his private secretary, in which Mr. Scott stated that he may soon come to Washington for a better climate.

Dime Novels Turned His Brain.

NEW YORK, Oat. 20.—Preston Turpie, a youth 14 years of age, committed suicide last evening by hanging himself in his father's house. He was an inveterate reader of dime novels, and it is supposed that his mind had become affected.

A Candidate Kills Himself.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 21.—I. S. Emory, candidate for congress on the workingmen's ticket, suicided by cutting the radial artery in his right arm and bleeding to death, at the Livingstone hotel here last night.

William Nye in Trouble.

ADA, O., Oct. 21.—William Nye and his son, Harry Nye, prominent business men, were arrested here for passing counterfeit $20 bills. They were taken to Toledo for a hearing.

Reed in Indiana.

LOGANSPORT, Ind., Oct. 21.—Speaker Thomas B. Reed addressed 3,500 people at the Broadway rink yesterday afternoon. His appearance was greeted with wild enthusiasm.

Died While Taking a Collection.

QUEBEC, Oct. 21.—While collecting donations during high mass at St. Roch church a man named Terreau dropped dead from rupture of a blood vessel.

Mrs. Davis Reads Proof.

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—Mrs. Jefferson Davis arrived here last night. She comes to read proof on the life of her husband.

THE FATAL COUPLER.

A Large Number of Brakemen Annually Sacrificed.

TRAINMEN'S ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The Brotherhood Meets at Los Angeles—Prosperity of the Order. Nearly $275,000 Paid in Benefits. Needed Reforms in Train Equipments.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Oct. 21.—The seventh convention of the National Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen opened in Labor hall, the majority of the railroads in the United Sattes being represented. Grand Master S. K. Wilkesburg, of Galesburg, presided. In his annual address he congratulated the delegates upon the prosperity of the brotherhood.

The annual report of W. F. Sheehan, the grand secretary and treasurer, shows an increase in the membership of the organization of 600 during the last year, its present number being now 14,057. There has been organized during the year sixty-three new lodges, making a total of 367 now in existence. The organization has been steadily enlarging its field of work, and now embraces all the states and territories in the Union, as well as Canada, Ireland and Sweden.

Death and Disability Benefits.

Two hundred and seventy-five disability and death claims, to the total of nearly $275,000, have been paid during the year. Of the total claims, over 200 resulted from railroad accidents.

Particular stress is laid upon the fact that 130 of the deaths resulted from the coupler now in use, and the remainder of the accidents were almost entirely traceable to the fact that the post of duty of the brakeman is on the top of the cars.

The report of the grand secretary will deal at length with the recent conference of the Federation of Railroad Employes to consider the strike on the New York Central, and will justify the decision arrived at in favor of non-interference.

The convention will be in session over a week and the delegates will be handsomely entertained during their stay in the city.

NO SUNDAY LECTURES.

Baltimore's Sudden Spasm of Virtue Excites Indignation.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 20.—A great crowd of the best German citizens were last night excited and very indignant over the action of the police in stopping the lecture which was to have been given at Germania Mænnerchor hall by Arthur Koebner, of New York.

For some reason an old law was resurrected Saturday, and last night the authorities stated that no entertainment of any sort for which an admission price was demanded could take place in Baltimore on Sunday, if any one should object thereto. The crowd denounced the decision and the authorities. The statute has been practically dead so long that even the district attorney knew nothing of its existence until yesterday.

A Recount in Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 21.—The dissatisfaction that has been manifest here since the United States census enumerators made their returns culminated yesterday in an order for a recount by the police of the city's population. The citizens generally complained so loudly that Mayor Davidson laid the matter of a recount before the police board and it has been decided that an enumeration will be taken by the police in November. It is not doubted that a careful recount will show a population of at least 470,000.

Jail Delivery in Kalamazoo.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Oct. 21. — Six desperate men broke jail here by sawing off bars in the upper story and lowering themselves by a sheet. Those escaping are Thomas Burns and Charles Smith, of Chicago, who broke open a Grand Trunk freight car; S. D. Reynolds, who was sentenced to the penitentiary for six years for shooting at a conductor who put him off a train; Dan Oday, sentenced to two years and a half for larceny; Lemuel Allen, accused of assault, and Ed Wilson, a burglar.

Birchall Sticks to His Story.

WOODSTOCK, Ont., Oct. 21.—Mrs. West-Jones had an interview with Birchall a day or two ago. They conversed about the case, and in answer to the pressing question put by her, Birchall declared, as emphatically as he could, that he did not fire the shots which killed Benwell, leaving her to suppose that he had a confederate. He has stuck to this story from the start.

Johns Hopkins Complimented.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 21.—Professor James Boyce, M. P., addressed the students of Johns Hopkins university in the historical seminary. He congratulated them on studying at an institution renowned the world over for its thoroughness in the vast unexplored fields of original research, the worth of its literary productions and the value of its additions to science and art.

A Federal Officer Drops Dead.

BATH, Me., Oct. 21.—William Fisher, United States shipping commissioner for this port, dropped dead of heart disease. He was born in Arrowsic fifty-eight years ago. He was for several years a member of this city government, and was appointed shipping commissioner by Harrison.

Disaster Terminated the Tour.

THE DALLES, Ore., Oct. 21.—Capt. Nicholas F. Skottowe, of the British army, and his wife, fell from the railroad bridge a distance of twenty feet, striking on the rocks, and sustaining serious and probably fatal injuries in the case of Mr. Skottowe, who had all the ribs on the right side broken. They were making a tour of the world.

Iowa Temperance Women Secede.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 18.—The state convention of the Women's Christian Temperance union of Iowa got down to business, resulting in a split between the non-partisan and the third party forces and the main body receding from the National union.

Nine Lives Lost.

DETROIT, Oct. 21.—Word has been received of the burning in Lake Huron, off Lexington, Mich., of the Lake Superior Transit company's freight steamer Annie Young. Nine lives are reported to have been lost by the upsetting of a small boat.

Centre Hall Mills.

All grades of Roller Flour constantly on hand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail

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Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

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Bran, fine and coarse.

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COAL, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

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TERMS, for Flour, Feed and Coal, *Strictly Cash*

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These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Ophthalmy, or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
21	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	.50
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker	.50
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasm	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
33	Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	Chronic Congestions & Eruptions	.50

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about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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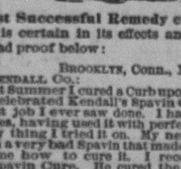

No burned hands, no scalded scars, or disagreeable odor filling the house.

No overflow on the stoves while using these kettles. No cloths needed in handling them. They supply the long felt want. Onions, Kraut, codfish, corned beef or ham can be cooked in them without the bad smell filling the house. Every woman who sees them wants them and the men do not object to paying for them.

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DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

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DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
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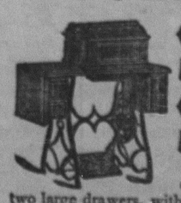

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WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

KEYSTONE NOTES.

Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND KNOW.

Gleanings of Importance from All Fields of News, Picked Up Here and There Through the State. Political, Military and All Other Departments.

The American flag now floats over every school house in Franklin.

J. S. Moerison, of the firm of Morrison & Cass, paper manufacturers, of died Friday.

A well dressed stranger threw himself in front of a Reading railroad train at Douglassville and was killed.

Mrs. Wuchter, of White Hall, completed the 206th day of her fast. She is growing weaker and her hair is falling out.

Albert E. Nee, of McKeesport, under $500 bonds on a charge of keeping a speak easy, died Thursday, aged 51 years.

The steel casting company, of Sharon, is making improvements calculated to more than double the capacity of the works.

T. Morett, of Braddock, Pa., raised the figures on a railroad check from $3.80 to $880.60, and presented it for payment. He was arrested.

Taylor M. Uhler, the owner of Uhler's Transportation line, died suddenly at the home of his father, Michael Uhler, in Uhlertown, Pa., of apoplexy.

W. L. Scott, the millionaire coal operator, has voluntarily given his miners an advance in wages of 2 cents per ton, beginning Nov. 1. The rise will affect about 2,000 miners.

James Barrows, an oil well driller at Washington, Pa., was found dead in a lot near the Baltimore and Ohio railroad tracks by a party of boys. He probably died in a drunken fit.

John Burart was knocked from a box car by a bridge on the Lehigh Valley road near Havre. When the trainmen went back to look for him they found the body of an unknown man near the same place. Both were dead.

The regular monthly meeting of the board of pardons, which was to have been held Oct. 21, has been postponed until Tuesday, Nov. 11, on account of the necessary absence of some of the members and applications for continuance in several leading cases.

A very sad mistake resulted fatally at Clifton Heights. An infant son of Bartol and Mary E. Roig took a dose of creosote in mistake for medicine, and died in agony an hour after it was administered. Emetics and every other means were used to save the child's life, but all without avail.

Moses Harrison, 8 years old, living in Pittsburg, went into a yard next door, where Sadie Lewis, 12 years old, was gathering "Indian tobies" as they fell from a tree. The girl objected, when the boy drew his pocket knife and stabbed her, the blade entering about the right lung. The girl will die.

The miners at the Snodgrass mines, up the Monongahela river, are out on strike. The cause of the trouble is that the firm discharged a blacksmith, whereupon the miners all quit. The miners demand the reinstatement of the discharged man, but up to this time the operators have firmly refused to concede the demand.

A special train on the Lehigh Valley railroad arrived at Pottsville Friday with Mayor Grant, District Attorney Fellows, Judge Mathues and and other officials of New York and Brooklyn on board, besides the principal officials of the Lehigh Valley road and a number of newspaper men. The party are making a tour of Lehigh lines.

At the meeting at Reading of the Eastern synod of the Reformed church in the United States, the committee on ministerial support reported that ministers should have sufficient income to live in a style comporting with the dignity of their office, to purchase necessary books, entertain visitors and properly rear their children.

A meeting of the creditors of the Harrisburg Car manufacturing company was held at the office of the company. About sixty of the creditors were present, representing about 90 per cent. of its indebtedness. A full statement of the affairs of the company was made by its treasurer, Mr. W. T. Hildrup, which shows that its assets largely exceed its liabilities. It was the unanimous feeling of those present to grant an extension of time from two to three years, if necessary.

There was lodged in the jail at Scranton a young horse thief, named Albert Leroy Gardner, who was captured after quite a long chase. He had secured employment with a farmer, Richard Compton, of Jefferson township. While the farmer was absent Gardner stole from his stable his most valuable horse, attached him to a buggy, borrowed a gun and an overcoat and drove off. As soon as the theft was discovered the farmers rallied to a man and sallied forth to scour the country. He was finally overtaken in a swamp and overpowered.

The trial of Webster A. Campbell, of Weissport, for the killing of Miss Gertie Hiskey in Leighton last March, resulted in a verdict of guilty of involuntary manslaughter. The deceased girl was about 16 years old and Campbell was about the same age. They were lovers. During a call that he made on her one evening a revolver was discharged in his hands and the girl fell dead at his feet. He claimed that it was purely accidental and that he never intended to do her bodily harm. On the part of the commonwealth it was claimed that it was intentional, but in the absence of a motive on his part the grade of crime was fixed as involuntary manslaughter. The testimony developed that he had been grossly careless.

Miss Maggie Jarrett, the oldest daughter of H. W. Jarrett, a hardware dealer of Emaus, a Moravian village, in a spirit of fun sent her name to a matrimonial paper, inviting correspondence from gentlemen with a view to matrimony. Among the answers she received was one from Frank H. Cockren, of Raymond, Ills., which struck her fancy and she made a reply. The correspondence thus opened was continued, and in the course of time a proposal of marriage was made by Mr. Cockren and accepted. Cockren arrived here about Oct. 1. He was met at the station by his affianced and escorted to her father's residence, when the marriage took place and the newly married couple started for the west. The affair was kept a close secret until they had gone. It created no little stir in the village.

Rev. W. Hayes Moore was formally installed as pastor of the Doylestown Presbyterian church. Rev. L. W. Eckard, of Abington, presided and preached the installation sermon. Professor Kendall, of Lincoln university, Chester county, delivered the charge to the new pastor, and Rev. D. K. Turner, of Hartsville, the charge to the congregation. Rev. Mr. Patton, the predecessor of Mr. Moore, is now pastor of the flourishing Presbyterian church at Wayne. The Doylestown Presbyterian church is the largest Protestant body in Bucks county.

The Real Estate Title Insurance and Trust company of Philadelphia, receiver of the American Life Insurance company, has petitioned the court of Dauphin county to grant it authority to enter into an agreement with William G. Knowles for the transfer to him of bonds of the Goshen Gas Machinery company for $10,000. These bonds were appraised at $14,500 in the inventory, but the petitioners set forth that no more than $10,000 can be obtained for them. There was some question as to the ownership of the bonds and the receiver is of the opinion that the transfer to Knowles would be most advantageous to the policy holders.

TRADES UNION CONVENTION.

To Form a Pennsylvania Branch of the Federation of Labor.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 21.—Representatives of many of the trades unions throughout the state met in the hall of the house of representatives and effected a temporary organization by the election of J. W. Bisbing, of Philadelphia, president, and C. K. Willetts, of Erie, secretary. A committee on credentials was appointed, consisting of C. A. Miller, Harrisburg; D. J. Kramer, Erie; George Kreider, Lancaster; Mahlon Barnes, Philadelphia, and D. H. Crisman, Pittsburg.

The convention has been called at the instance of the Central Labor union, of Erie, for the purpose of organizing a state branch of the American Federation of Labor, the object being to secure the union of all the trades organizations in Pennsylvania under a central jurisdiction.

A series of resolutions will be adopted setting forth the purposes and aims of the Federation of Labor. Some important legislation will also be discussed. It is the purpose of the convention to appoint a legislative committee to guard the interests of the trades unions before the coming session of the legislature.

"Politics will be ignored," said one of the leading delegates, "and any attempt to introduce anything of the kind will be downed."

Among the prominent trade unionists in attendance are John S. Kirchner, of Philadelphia, and Daniel Kramer, of Erie, two of the national organizers of the Federation of Labor; J. W. Bisbing, of Philadelphia, general organizer of the Cigarmakers' International union; Professor T. H. Garside, of Philadelphia, representing the Federation of Jewish Trades Unions, and others. There were between sixty and seventy delegates present at the opening session and others arrived after noon.

This evening Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, will address a mass meeting. There will also be other speakers.

A Burglar's Bad Blow.

BLOOMSBURG, Pa., Oct. 21.—During the past week burglars have been operating in the vicinity of Warrior Run and Ashley, greatly annoying the residents of those places by their depredations. Last night the house of Griffith Jones was invaded by masked men, who, after ransacking the house, sat down at the stove to divide the booty. Mrs. Jones heard the noise in the kitchen and came down stairs to learn the cause. When she reached the bottom of the stairs she was struck a violent blow on the back of the head, rendering her insensible. By the time the other inmates of the house appeared the burglars escaped, leaving some of their tools. The woman's condition is critical.

An Engineer Blown Fifty Yards.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 21.—The boiler of a shifting engine at the Eliza furnace of Jones & Laughlin, about three miles south of this city, exploded, killing Engineer John Flatley and Fireman Thomas McGuff. Pieces of the flying boiler struck and injured Joseph Ferrin and John Clark, employes at the furnace. Flatley's body was blown into the Monongahela river, a distance of fifty yards. The cause of the explosion is not yet known.

A Hotel Thief.

MAHANOY CITY, Pa., Oct. 20.—A stranger dressed in a light suit of clothes arrived at the Derrick house and registered as O. Goodman. During the night he visited several rooms and secured a gold watch, some money and valuables. Telegrams were sent to all the neighboring towns, but the thief was not apprehended.

Thirteen Boys in Trouble.

MINERSVILLE, Pa., Oct. 21.—Thirteen boys, ranging in age from 10 to 13 years, were arrested at New Mines, near this place, charged with tampering with property of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company. Justice Kuhn imposed a fine on each and bound them over to keep the peace for one year.

Death of Mrs. Rosenmiller.

LANCASTER, Pa., Oct. 20.—Mrs. Eliza Rosenmiller, daughter of the late Congressman Sheffer, of Adams county, and widow of Rev. D. P. Rosenmiller, a well known Lutheran clergyman, is dead, aged 79.

A Brakeman Decapitated.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Oct. 20.—John Boger, a brakeman on the Saucon iron company's shifting engine, fell under the train near Bingen and had his head completely severed from his body.

A Suicide's Will.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Oct. 20.—The will of Peter Allebach, the old railroad employe who committed suicide last week has been probated. The estate is equally divided between his five children.

Creps for Congress.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 21.—Jacob Creps was nominated for congress by the Democrats of the Twenty-first district. Ex-Sheriff Guffry was nominated some time ago, but declined to accept.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Oct. 15.

The Merchants' National bank of Carlisle, Pa., capital $100,000, was authorized to begin business.

An 18-year-old boy held up an overland stage in California and secured $100. He was arrested and has confessed.

Five hundred representative business men of Philadelphia arrived at Chattanooga, Tenn., in special trains to attend the sale of property at Kensington, Ga., a new town on the Chattanooga Southern road.

Patrick Gorman, foreman of the gas department of the Otis Iron and Steel company, Cleveland, went into the drying department to take a nap. Soon afterward the heat was turned on and he was roasted to death.

Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes stopped over in Indianapolis while en route for the St. Louis meeting of the Loyal Legion, of which he is president, and was banqueted by the Indiana commandery of that order at the Grand hotel.

Thursday, Oct. 16.

Argument in the Andover case was concluded and the court took the case under advisement.

Gen. Reuben Davis, aged 65, of Aberdeen, Miss., was stricken with apoplexy in Huntsville, Ala., dying instantly. He was a first cousin of Jefferson Davis.

A Long Island City jury found Mayor Gleason guilty of assault in the third degree on the person of George R. Crowley, a reporter. He will be sentenced next week.

The members of the international iron and steel conference left Chicago and divided into two parties, one going north into the Lake Superior iron region and the other visiting the Alabama industries.

George Elliott Pyle, a nephew of Sir George Elliott, and Sir George J. May, extensive wire rope manufacturers and mine operators in Great Britain, are looking over the advantages of the Wyoming valley, Pennsylvania, with a view of establishing a large wire rope factory in this country.

Friday Oct. 17.

The European iron men visited Ironwood, Wis., yesterday.

The Count of Paris visited Lebanon, Cornwall, Mt. Gretna and Colebrook, Pa.

Several hundred miners returned to work at Ishpenning, Mich., but 2,000 are still out.

An explosion occurred in the Bessemer department of the Otis Steel works, in Cleveland, by which three men were seriously injured.

The horse Sprague Wilkes fell dead in the first heat of the 2.17 class pacing race at Lexington, Ky. He was owned by J. Wilson Barry, of Fayette county, who had been offered $5,000 for him.

The Hamburg American line steamer Columbia made the passage from New York to Southampton in 6 days, 23 hours and 15 minutes, breaking the best record, her own, by 2 hours and 11 minutes. This is equal to about 5 days and 23 hours to Queenstown.

Saturday, Oct. 18.

Stephen A. Caldwell, president of the Fidelity Trust company, died suddenly at his home in Philadelphia.

The train carrying the Iron and Steel institute visitors jumped the track near Bessemer, Wis., while going around a sharp curve. No one was hurt.

Oliver Ayres, a retired police captain, formerly master mechanic of the Fitchburg and the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad, died in Charlestown, Mass., of heart disease, aged 68.

On the subject of the admission of women lay delegates to the electoral and general conferences of the Methodist church, the three Methodist churches in Hartford, Conn., voted nay—87 to 61.

Conrad Folz, who has been the Cook county, Ills., jailor for nearly thirty years, died in Chicago, of pneumonia. He leaves a fortune of about $125,000, having invested in paying real estate in early days.

Monday, Oct. 20.

Miss Booth, of Quincy, Ill., shot and killed Daniel Price, who had betrayed her.

Six prisoners who were awaiting trial broke jail at Lockport, N. Y., and escaped.

Fire in the factory of Jonas Stolts, 191 Chrystie street, New York, destroyed 23,000 coffins.

The remains of the late Justice Miller were interred with appropriate ceremonies at Keokuk, Ia.

A negro who had made an attempt to assault a daughter of a late chief justice of Georgia was taken from officers and lynched.

Samuel Ward and Isaac Rosenthal, noted green goods operators, were captured in New York by Anthony Comstock, together with a complete outfit for their nefarious trade.

Broker Lines, an absconder arrested in Hartford, Conn., by Detective Von Gerichten, attempted to escape by jumping from a fast train, but the detectives followed and captured him.

The New Orleans city council adopted a resolution expressing a determination to break up the Mafia organization of that city and appointed a committee to devise means to that end.

The skeleton of Ernst Schluter, who with his two children disappeared mysteriously from Racine, Wis., in March, 1887, has been found in the cellar of his former home. It is now believed that the whole family was murdered.

Tuesday, Oct. 21.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt at Lisbon yesterday.

Commoner Holden has given £1,000 to the Irish fund of the National Liberal club.

The report of Jere Dunn's death telegraphed from Chicago is denied in New York.

The secretary of the treasury has appointed William H. Bowman, Lancaster, Pa., in the internal revenue service.

The centenary of Lamartine's birth was celebrated at Macon, France, with elaborate ceremonies. M. Jules Simon was the orator of the day.

The store of John T. Siles in Berkeley Springs, W. Va., was entered by burglars and $6,000 in registered government bonds and $100 in cash were stolen.

One of the robbers who boarded the Adams express car of the Sandusky train a few weeks ago near Tiffin, O., has been captured at Bellefontaine, O.

THE MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 20.—The market was steady. Pennsylvania was dull and firm. Lehigh Valley and Lehigh Navigation were steady. Reading was dull and slightly lower but the bonds were firm. There was no feature of importance.

Following are the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	51¾	Reading g. m. 4s.	81
N. Pac. com	27¾	Reading 1st pf. 5s.	65¼
N. Pac. pf	70¾	Reading 2d pf. 5s.	44⅝
Pennsylvania	52⅜	Reading 3d pf. 5s.	35⅛
Reading	18 5-16	H. & B. T. com.	—
Lehigh Nav	52	H. & B. T. pf	46¾
St. Paul	59¼	W. N. Y. & P.	8¼

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 20.—State and western flour firm, fair demand; low extras, $3.60@4.10; city mills, $5@5.25; city mills patents, $5.35@6.15.

Wheat—No. 2 red firm; 1c. up; moderately active; December, $1.08⅝@1.09 11-16 March, $1.11⅝; May, $1.11⅝@1.12¾; July, 1.03¾.

Barley—Quiet, firm; western, 70@90; Canadian, 80@91.

Corn—No. 2 quiet; ¾@⅞c. higher; firm; No. 2, 58@58¼c.; steamer mixed, 57¼c.

Oats—No. 2 firmer, quiet; state, 45½@46c.; western, 44@45c.

Beef—Quiet; steady; plate, $7.50@8; extra mess, $7.50.

Pork—Fairly active; steady; mess, $11.50@12; extra prime, $10.50@11.

Lard—Quiet, firm; steam rendered, $6.50.

Eggs—Quiet; fancy firm; state and Pennsylvania, 24@24c.; Canadian, 22½@23c.; western, 22@23c.; icehouse, 18@19c.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 20.—Oil opened at 81⅛, and closed at 81⅛.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 20.—Market opened weak; noon, 82¼c.

AND YET ONE CAN EAT TOO MUCH OF IT.
An overload of bread may not injure you but will make you very uncomfortable; so will overloading of

Wolff's ACME Blacking

not injure your shoes, but make them look unsightly until cleaned. To prevent abuse follow directions,

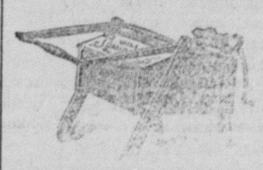
Ask in Drug, Paint and House Furnishing Stores for Pik-Ron, which

WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN DASH & CORCH AND

Varnish at the same time.

PIK-RON
TRY IT.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.



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It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct31y

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Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.
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VIGOR AND STRENGTH
For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Mary Royer, dec'd., late of Gregg twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN EMERICK, Centre Hall,
DAVID KRAPE, Aaronsburg,
7Aug. 6t Executors.

HOUSE FOR RENT.—2 story frame house stable, at the station, apply to F. KURTZ
tf

Spring and Summer!

Our new stock of goods for the coming seasons has arrived and are open for inspection. It comprises a great variety of novelties in

SPRING : AND : SUMMER : STYLES,

in Dress Goods, Ginghams, etc., all selected with great precision to supply the wants and needs of our customers in quality and lowness of price. A full and complete stock of Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, etc., is on counters. We invite inspection of our stock, and we are positive that you be satisfied then of the low prices we sell our goods at.

Harper & Kreamer's.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Sioux City Corn Palace.—Opens Sept. 25; closes Oct. 11, 1890.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 11, 1890

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 am	
"	" Harrisburg	2 30 a m	
"	" Montandon	5 26 a m	
"	" Williamsport	7 10 a m	
"	" Jersey Shore	7 25 a m	
"	" Lock Haven	7 56 a m	
"	" Renovo	8 55 a m	
"	arr at Erie	4 05 p m	

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	New York	12 15 a m	
"	" Philadelphia	4 50 a m	
"	" Harrisburg	8 10 a m	
"	" Montandon	10 12 a m	
"	" Williamsport	11 10 a m	
"	arr at Lock Haven	12 05 p m	

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	New York	6 20 a m	
"	" Philadelphia	8 50 a m	
"	" Harrisburg	12 15a m	
"	" Montandon	2 03 a m	
"	arr at Williamsport	3 05 p m	
"	" Lock Haven	4 15 p m	
"	" Renovo	5 15 p m	
"	" Kane	9 25 p m	
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 40 p m	
"	" Harrisburg	3 45 p m	
"	" Montandon	5 54 p m	
"	" Williamsport	7 10 p m	
"	" Lock Haven	8 02 p m	
"	arr at Renovo	9 00 p m	
WMSPORT EXP	leaves Philadelphia	4 25 p m	
"	" Harrisburg	7 30 p m	
"	" Montandon	9 34 p m	
"	arrives at Williamsport	10 30 p m	

Sunday Train.—Williamsport express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves Lock Haven	7 00 a m	
"	" " Jersey Shore	7 25 a m	
"	" " Williamsport	8 15 a m	
"	" " Montandon	9 17 a m	
"	" arr at Harrisburg	11 30 a m	
"	" " Philadelphia	3 15 p m	
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Kane	6 25 a m	
"	" Renovo	10 15 a m	
"	" Lock Haven	11 10 a m	
"	" Williamsport	12 15 p m	
"	" Montandon	1 14 p m	
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 13 p m	
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 p m	
RENOVO ACN	leaves Renovo	4 30 p m	
"	" Lock Haven	5 35 p m	
"	" Williamsport	6 40 p m	
"	" Montandon	7 42 p m	
"	arrives at Harrisburg	9 45 p m	
"	" Philadelphia	4 25 a m	

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie	3 00 p m	
"	" Renovo	10 30 p m	
"	" Lock Haven	11 25 p m	
"	" Williamsport	12 25 a m	
"	" Montandon	1 29 a m	
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 22 a m	
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 a m	

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP	leaves Williamsport	1 30 a m	
"	" Montandon	2 30 a m	
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 30 a m	
"	" Philadelphia	10 20 a m	

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.			A M	P.M.	P M
2 0	10 15	5 50		Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15		Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 25
2 20		6 24		Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30		Vicksburg	8 45		5 29
2 43		6 41		Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56		Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 06		Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40		Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 51		Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 59		Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 08		Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 16		Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 22		Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 30		Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 37		Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 42		Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 46		Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 51		Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 00		Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 04		Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 10		Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45 p m and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.20 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

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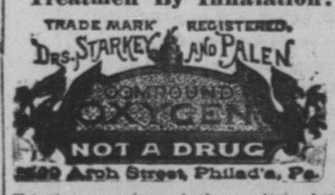

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen *magnetized*, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons, who have tried their treatment

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W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
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J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
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"Compound Oxygen—Its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

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Please mention this paper when you order Com Oxygen.

The REPORTER and the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph one year free to a new subscriber, clubing with a present subscriber. The two papers for $1.50 a year in advance to each. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8 page weekly contains all the telegraphic news, full market reports and other choice reading Two papers for the price of one. Send in your name early and make sure of this splendid offer.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "In Jerusalem."

TEXT: "*If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.*" Psalm cxxxvii., 5.

Paralysis of his best hand, the withering of the muscles and nerves, is here invoked if the author allows to pass out of mind the grandeurs of the Holy City where once he dwelt. Jeremiah, seated by the river Euphrates, wrote this psalm, and not David. Afraid I am of anything that approaches imprecation, and yet I can understand how any one who has ever been at Jerusalem should in enthusiasm of soul cry out, whether he be sitting by the Euphrates, or the Hudson, or the Thames, "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning!" You see it is a city unlike all others for topography, for history, for significance, for style of population, for water works, for ruins, for towers, for domes, for ramparts, for literature, for tragedies, for memorable birthplaces, for sepulchers, for conflagrations and famines, for victories and defeats.

I am here at last in this very Jerusalem, and on a housetop, just after the dawn of the morning of December 3, with an old inhabitant to point out the salient features of the scenery. "Now," I said, "where is Mount Zion?" "Here at your right." "Where is Mount Olivet?" "In front of where you stand." "Where is the Garden of Gethsemane?" "In yonder valley." "Where is Mount Calvary?" Before he answered I saw it. No unprejudiced mind can have a moment's doubt as to where it is. Yonder I see a hill in the shape of a human skull, and the Bible says that Calvary was the "place of a skull." Not only is it skull shaped, but just beneath the forehead of the hill is a cavern that looks like eyeless sockets. Within the grotto under it is the shape of the inside of a skull. Then the Bible says that Christ was crucified outside the gate, and this is outside the gate, while the site formerly selected was inside the gate. Besides that, this skull hill was for ages the place where malefactors were put to death, and Christ was slain as a malefactor.

The Saviour's assassination took place beside a thoroughfare along which people went "wagging their heads," and there is the ancient thoroughfare. I saw at Cairo, Egypt, a clay mould of that skull hill, made by the late General Gordon, the arbiter of nations. While Empress Helena, eighty years of age, and imposed upon by having three crosses crammed before her dim eyes, as though they were the three crosses of Bible story, selected another site as Calvary, all recent travelers agree that the one I point out to you was without doubt the scene of the most terrific and overwhelming tragedy this planet ever witnessed.

There were a thousand things we wanted to see that third day of December, and our dragoman proposed this and that and the other journey, but I said: "First of all show us Calvary. Something might happen if we went elsewhere, and sickness or accident might hinder our seeing the sacred mount. If we see nothing else we must see that, and see it this morning." Some of us in carriages and some on mule back, we were soon on the way to the most sacred spot that the world has ever seen or ever will see. Coming to the base of the hill we first went inside the skull of rocks. It is called Jeremiah's grotto, for there the prophet wrote his book of Lamentations. The grotto is thirty-five feet high, and its top and side are malachite, green, brown, black, white, red and gray.

Coming forth from those pictured subterraneous passages we begin to climb the steep sides of Calvary. As we go up we see cracks and crevices in the rocks, which I think were made by the convulsions of nature when Jesus died. On the hill lay a limestone rock, white, but tinged with crimson, the white so suggestive of purity and the crimson of sacrifice that I said, "That stone would be beautifully appropriate for a memorial wall in my church, now building in America; and the stone now being brought on camel's back from Sinai across the desert, when put under it, how significant of the law and the gospel! And these lips of stone will continue to speak of justice and mercy long after all our living lips have uttered their last message."

So I rolled it down the hill and transported it. When that day comes for which many of you have prayed—the dedication of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, the third immense structure we have reared in this city, and that makes it somewhat difficult, being the third structure, a work such as no other church was ever called on to undertake—we invite you in the main entrance of that building to look upon a memorial wall containing the most suggestive and solemn and tremendous antiquities ever brought together—this rent with the earthquake at the giving of the law at Sinai, the other rent at the crucifixion on Calvary.

It is impossible for you to realize what our emotions were as we gathered a group of men and women, all saved by the blood of the Lamb, on a bluff of Cavalry, just wide enough to contain three crosses. I said to my family and friends: "I think here is where stood the cross of the impenitent burglar, and there the cross of the miscreant, and here between, I think, stood the cross on which all our hopes depend." As I opened the nineteenth chapter of John to read a chill blast struck the hill and a cloud hovered, the natural solemnity impressing the spiritual solemnity. I read a little, but broke down. I defy any emotional Christian man sitting upon Golgotha to read aloud and with unbroken voice, or with any voice at all, the whole of that account in Luke and John, of which these sentences are a fragment: "They took Jesus and led Him away, and He, bearing His cross, went forth into a place called the place of a skull, where they crucified Him and two others with Him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst." "Behold thy mother!" "I thirst!" "This day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise!" Father, forgive them, they know not what they do!" "If it be possible, let this cup pass from Me." What sighs, what sobs, what tears, what tempests of sorrow, what surging oceans of agony in those utterances!

While we sat there the whole scene came before us. All around the top and the sides and the foot of the hill a mob raged. They gnash their teeth and shake their clinched fists at Him. Here the cavalry horses champ their bits and paw the earth and snort at the smell of the carnage. Yonder a group of gamblers are pitching up as to who shall have the coat of the dying Saviour. There are women almost dead with grief among the crowd—His mother and His aunt, and some whose sorrows He had pardoned. Here a chief lifts a sponge into sour wine, and by a stick lifts it to the hot and cracked lips. The hemorrhage of the five wounds has done its work.

The atmospheric conditions are such as the world saw never before or since. It was not a solar eclipse, such as astronomers record or we ourselves have seen. It was a bereavement of the heavens! Darker! until the towers of the temple were no longer visible. Darker! until the surrounding hills disappeared. Darker! until the inscription above the middle cross becomes illegible. Darker! until the chin of the dying Lord falls upon the breast, and He sighed with this last of all the words, "It is finished!"

As we sat there a silence took possession of us, and we thought, this is the centre from which continents have been touched, and all the world shall yet be moved. Toward this hill the apostles and martyrs pointed backward. To this all heaven pointed forward. To this with foaming execrations perdition pointed upward. Round it circles all history, all time, all eternity, and with this scene painters have covered the mightiest canvas, and sculptors cut the richest marble, and orchestras rolled their grandest diapasons, and churches lifted their greatest doxologies and heaven built its highest mansions.

Unable longer to endure the pressure of this scene we moved on and into a garden of olives, a garden which on the right season is full of flowers, and here is the reputed tomb of Christ. You know the Book says, "In the midst of the garden was a sepulchre." I think this was the garden and this the sepulchre. It is sheltered, of course. About four steps down we went into this, which seemed a family tomb. There is room in it for about five bodies. We measured it and found it about eight feet high and nine feet wide and fourteen feet long. The crypt where I think our Lord slept was seven feet long. I think that there once lay the King wrapped in His last slumber. On some of these rocks the Roman government set its seal. At the gate of this mausoleum on the on the first Easter morning the angels rolled the stone thundering down the hill. Up these steps walked the lacerated feet of the Conqueror, and from these heights He looked off upon the city that had cast Him out and upon the world He had come to redeem and at the heavens through which He would soon ascend.

But we must hasten back to the city. There are stones in the wall which Solomon had lifted. Stop here and see a startling proof of the truth of the prophecy. In Jeremiah, thirty-first chaper and fortieth verse, it is said that Jerusalem shall be built through the ashes. What ashes, people have been asking. Were those ashes put into the prophecy to fill up? No! The meaning has been recently discovered. Jerusalem is now being built out in a certain direction where the ground has been submitted to chemical analysis, and it has been found to be the ashes cast out from the sacrifices of the ancient temple—ashes of wood and ashes of bones of animals. There are great mounds of ashes, accumulation of centuries of sacrifices. It has taken all these thousands of years to discover what Jeremiah meant when he said, "Behold the days shall come, saith the Lord, that the city shall be built to the Lord from the tower of Hananeel to the gate of the corner, and the whole valley of the dead bodies and of the ashes." The people of Jerusalem are at this very time fulfilling that prophecy. One handful of that ashes on which they are building is enough to prove the divinity of the Scriptures! Pass by the place where the corner stone of the ancient temple was laid three thousand years ago by Solomon.

Explorers have been digging, and they found that corner stone seventy-five feet beneath the surface. It is fourteen feet long, and three feet eight inches high, and beautifully cut and shaped, and near it was an earthen jar that was supposed to have contained the oil of consecration used at the ceremony of laying the corner stone. Yonder, from a depth of forty feet, a signet ring has been brought up inscribed with the words "Haggai, the Son of Shebnaiah," showing it belonged to the Prophet Haggai, and to that seal ring he refers in his prophecy, saying, "I will make thee as a signet." I walk further on far under ground, and I find myself in Solomon's stables, and see the places worn in the stone pillars by the halters of some of his twelve thousand horses. Further on, look at the pillars on which Mount Moriah was built. You know that the mountain was too small for the temple, and so they built the mountain out on pillars, and I saw eight of those pillars, each one strong enough to hold a mountain.

Here we enter the mosque of Omar, a throne of Mohammedanism, where we are met at the door by officials who bring slippers that we must put on before we take a step further, lest our feet pollute the sacred places. A man attempting to go in without these slippers would be struck dead on the spot. These awkward sandals adjusted as well as we could, we are led to where we see a rock with an opening in it, through which, no doubt, the blood of sacrifice in the ancient temple rolled down and away. At vast expense the mosque has been built, but so somber is the place I am glad to get through it, and take off the cumbrous slippers and step into the clean air.

Yonder is a curve of stone which is part of a bridge which once reached from Mount Moriah to Mount Zion, and over it David walked or rode to prayers in the temple. Here is the waiting place of the Jews, where for centuries, almost perpetually, during the daytime whole generations of the Jews have stood putting their head or lips against the wall of what was once Solomon's temple. It was one of the saddest and most solemn and impressive scenes I ever witnessed to see scores of these descendants of Abraham, with tears rolling down their cheeks and lips trembling with emotion, a book of psalms open before them, bewailing the ruin of the ancient temple and the captivity of their race, and crying to God for the restoration of the temple in all its original splendor. Most affecting scene! And such a prayer as that, century after century, I am sure God will answer, and in some way the departed grandeur will return, or something better. I looked over the shoulders of some of them and saw that they were reading from the mournful psalms of David, while I have been told that this is the litany which some chant:

> For the temple that lies desolate,
> We sit in solitude and mourn;
> For the palace that is destroyed,
> We sit in solitude and mourn;
> For the walls that are overthrown,
> We sit in solitude and mourn;
> For our majesty that is departed,
> We sit in solitude and mourn:
> For our great men that lie dead,
> We sit in solitude and mourn;
> For priests who have stumbled,
> We sit in solitude and mourn.

I think at that prayer Jerusalem will come again to more than its ancient magnificence; it may not be precious stones and architectural majesty, but in a moral splendor that shall eclipse forever all that David or Solomon saw.

But I must get back to the housetop where I stood early this morning, and before the sun sets, that I may catch a wider vision of what the city now is and once was. Standing here on the housetop I see that the city was built for military safety. Some old warrior, I warrant, selected the spot. It stands on a hill 2600 feet above the level of the sea, and deep ravines on three sides do the work of military trenches. Compact as no other city was compact. Only three miles journey round, and the three ancient towers, Hippicus, Phasaelus, Mariamne, frowning death upon the approach of all enemies.

As I stood there on the housetop in the midst of the city I said, "O Lord, reveal to me this metropolis of the world that I may see it as it once appeared." No one was with me, for there are some things you can see more vividly with no one but God and yourself present. Immediately the mosque of Omar, which has stood for ages on Mount Moriah, the site of the ancient temple, disappeared, and the most honored structure of all the ages lifted itself in the light, and I saw it—the temple, the ancient temple! Not Solomon's temple, but something grander than that. Not Zerubbabel's temple, but something more gorgeous than that. It was Herod's temple, built for the one purpose of eclipsing all its architectural predecessors.

There it stood, covering nineteen acres, and ten thousand workmen had been forty-six years in building it. Blaze of magnificence! Bewildering range of porticos and ten gateways and double arches and Corinthian capitals chiseled into lilies and acanthus. Masonry beveled and grooved into such delicate forms that it seemed to tremble in the light. Cloisters with two rows of Corinthian columns, royal arches, marble steps pure as though made out of frosted snow, carving that seemed like a panel of the door of heaven let down and set in, the facade of the building on shoulders at each end lifting the glory higher and higher, and walls wherein gold put out the silver, and the carbuncle put out the gold, and the jasper put out the carbuncle, until in the changing light they would all seem to come back again into a chorus of harmonious color. The temple! The temple! Doxology in stone! Anthems soaring in rafters of Lebanon cedar! From side to side and from foundation to gilded pinnacle the frozen prayer of all ages!

From this housetop on the December afternoon we look out in another direction, and I see the king's palace, covering a hundred and sixty thousand square feet, three rows of windows illumining the inside brilliance, the hallway wainscoted with styles of colored marble surmounted by arabesque, vermilion and gold, looking down on mosaics, music of waterfalls in the garden outside answering the music of the harps thrummed by deft fingers inside; banisters over which princes and princesses leaned, and talked to kings and queens ascending the stairway. O Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Mountain city! City of God! Joy of the whole earth! Stronger than Gibraltar and Sebastopol, surely it never could have been captured!

But while standing there on the housetop that December afternoon I hear the crash of the twenty-three mighty sieges which have come against Jerusalem in the ages past. Yonder is the pool of Hezekiah and Siloam, but again and again were those waters reddened with human gore. Yonder are the towers, but again and again they fell. Yonder are the high walls, but again and again they are leveled. To rob the treasures from her temple and palace and dethrone this queen city of the earth all nations plotted. David taking the throne at Hebron decides that he must have Jerusalem for his capital, and coming up from the south at the head of two hundred and eighty thousand troops he captures it. Look, here comes another siege of Jerusalem!

The Assyrians under Sennacherib, enslaved nations at his chariot wheel, having taken two hundred thousand captives in his one campaign; Phœnician cities kneeling at his feet, Egypt trembling at the flash of his sword, comes upon Jerusalem. Look, another siege! The armies of Babylon under Nebuchadnezzar come down and take a plunder from Jerusalem such as no other city ever had to yield, and ten thousand of her citizens trudge off into Babylonian bondage. Look, another siege! and Nebuchadnezzar and his hosts by night go through a breach of the Jerusalem wall, and the morning finds some of them seated triumphant in the temple, and what they could not take away because too heavy they break up—the brazen sea, and the two wreathed pillars, Jachin and Boaz.

Another siege of Jerusalem, and Pompey with the battering rams which a hundred men would roll back, and then, at full run forward, would bang against the wall of the city, and catapults hurling the rocks upon the people, left twelve thousand dead and the city in the clutch of the Roman war eagle. Look, a more desperate siege of Jerusalem! Titus with his tenth legion on Mount of Olives, and ballista arranged on the principle of the pendulum to swing great bowlders against the walls and towers, and miners digging under the city making galleries of beams underground which, set on fire, tumbled great masses of houses and human beings into destruction and death. All is taken now but the temple, and Titus, the conqueror, wants to save that unharmed, but a soldier, contrary to orders, hurls a torch into the temple and it is consumed. Many strangers were in the city at the time and ninety-seven thousand captives were taken, and Josephus says one million one hundred thousand lay dead.

But looking from this house top, the siege that most absorbs us is that of the Crusaders. England and France and all Christendom wanted to capture the Holy Sepulchre and Jerusalem, then in possession of the Mohammedans, under the command of one of the loveliest, bravest and mightiest men that ever lived; for justice must be done him, though he was a Mohammedan—glorious Saladin! Against him came the armies of Europe, under Richard Cœur de Lion, King of England; Philip Augustus, King of France; Tancred, Raymond, Godfrey and other valiant men, marching on through fevers and plagues and battle charges and sufferings as intense as the world ever saw. Saladin in Jerusalem, bearing of the sickness of King Richard, his chief enemy, sends him his own physician, and from the walls of Jerusalem, seeing King Richard afoot, sends him a horse. With all the world looking on the armies of Europe come within sight of Jerusalem.

At the first glimpse of the city they fall on their faces in reverence and then lift anthems of praise. Feuds and hatreds among themselves were given up, and Raymond and Tancred, the bitterest rivals, embraced while the armies looked on. Then the battering rams rolled, and the catapults swung, and the swords thrust, and the carnage raged. Godfrey, of Bouillon, is the first to mount the wall, and the Crusaders, a cross on every shoulder or breast, having taken the city, march bareheaded and barefooted to what they suppose to be the Holy Sepulcher, and kiss the tomb. Jerusalem the possession of Christendom. But Saladin retook the city, and for the last four hundred years it has been in possession of cruel and polluted Mohammedanism!

Another crusade is needed to start for Jerusalem, a crusade in this Nineteenth Century greater than all those of the past centuries put together. A crusade in which you and I will march. A crusade without weapons of death, but only the sword of the Spirit. A crusade that will make not a single wound, nor start one tear of distress, nor incendiarize one homestead. A crusade of Gospel Peace! And the Cross again be lifted on Calvary, not as once an instrument of pain, but a signal of invitation, and the mosque of Omar shall give place to a church of Christ, and Mount Zion become the dwelling place not of David, but of David's Lord, and Jerusalem, purified of all its idolatries, and taking back the Christ she once cast out, shall be made a worthy type of that heaving city which Paul styled "the mother of us all," and which St. John saw, "the holy Jerusalem descending out of heaven from God." Through its gates may we all enter when our work is done, and in its temple, greater than all the earthly temples piled in one, may we worship.

Russian pilgrims lined all the roads around the Jerusalem we visited last winter. They had walked hundreds of miles, and their feet bled on the way to Jerusalem. Many of them had spent their last farthing to get there, and they had left some of those who started with them dying or dead by the roadside. An aged woman, exhausted with the long way, begged her fellow pilgrims not to let her die until she had seen the Holy City. As she came to the gate of the city she could not take another step, but she was carried in, and then said, "Now hold my head up till I can look upon Jerusalem," and her head lifted, she took one look, and said: "Now I die content; I have been it! I have seen it!" Some of us before we reach the heavenly Jerusalem may be as tired as that, but angels of mercy will help us in, and one glimpse of the temple of God and the Lamb, and one good look at the "king in his beauty," will more than compensate for all the toils and tears and heartbreaks of the pilgrimage. Hallelujah! Amen!

In Case You Break Your Leg.

Immediately place something beneath the fractured part of a broken leg to support and keep it motionless. In the absence of a better appliance, the broken leg may be strapped or bandaged to the other to keep it straight. Of course, a board as wide as the leg and wrapped about with even layers of cloth is to be preferred for this purpose until the doctor arrives or while the patient is being conveyed to a shelter or to his home. Accidents usually occur out of doors, and, therefore, information regarding the best method of transporting those who are seriously hurt forms an important item in a course of instruction in rendering "first aid to the injured." A chair with two strong sticks placed beneath its seat will arrange a safe carriage for a wounded person after the injured part has been bandaged to something that will hold its broken or displaced bone in an immovable attitude. What is familiarly known a "queen's chair" is also a convenient means of moving one who is helpless. The "chair" is formed by each of two persons grasping his left wrist with his right hand and then clasping the right wrist of the other with his left hand. Seated upon this support, with an arm about each person's neck, an injured person may be safely carried a long distance without greatly fatiguing his bearers. Of course, if the patient faints, he must be laid in a horizontal position until he recovers.—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

Graceful Trifles that Make Up the Sum of Everyday Economy.

BY MISS JULIET CORSON.

What trifle is too small for consideration? How far can economy be made graceful? Is luxury compatible with the possibilities of a slender purse? Yes, to all these queries. Experience in all parts of the United States, during all the changing seasons of the year, under the influence of local bearings of product and price, prompts affirmation.

Perhaps the least favorable conditions will be found where we might the most earnestly desire them, in the case of young home-makers accustomed to certain refinements of living, who find themselves straitened when the proper accomplishment of their obligations depends upon their being at their best, physically and morally. Young clergymen and their wives, for instance, to whom the poor and sick look for comfort and help, and who are so often required to entertain the wayfarer.

Let us see how a sample dinner can be prepared at a small cost. The cheapest meat for roasting is the shoulder entire of lamb or veal, the leg of fresh pork, or that part of beef called in the different large cities shoulder-clod, cross-rib, or boler-piece—the price varying from six to about twelve cents a pound, according to market supply and demand. From the shoulder-piece enough can be cut to make a portion like a thick steak; lay this upon the table, spread over it a thick layer of stale crumbs, highly seasoned with salt, pepper, and any sweet herb, except sage; any of the fat portion of the beef should be finely chopped and sprinkled among the bread, and the beef be rolled and tied compactly. The breast of lamb or veal can be treated in the same way, the lamb being seasoned with mint. In order to increase the size and nourishment of the dish, it should be first fried brown, with enough of its own fat, or any good drippings to prevent burning. When the entire surface is brown, dust it thickly with dry flour and turn it about until the flour is quite brown, when enough boiling water should be added to cover it; by moving the meat in the saucepan the flour can be mixed with the hot water to a good, brown gravy, which can be palatably seasoned like the forcemeat, and the meat then very gently stewed in it until quite tender; if the meat should prove to be unusually tough a little acid may be added, cider or malt-vinegar being preferable. The acid of tomatoes has a somewhat similar action upon tough meat. When the meat is quite tender the strings holding it can be removed, and it will be ready to serve with a dish of boiled or baked potatoes, boiled rice or macaroni. Dumplings or pot-pie crust increase the size and nourishment of the dish; the dough is the same for both, the dumplings being put into the sauce with the meat, wetting the spoon in the sauce before taking each dumpling upon it, and then sliding them off into the sauce, and buttering the inside of the saucepan lid to prevent sticking. The meat and gravy for the pot-pie should be transferred to an earthen baking-dish, and the crust laid on them before placing the baked pot-pie in a moderate oven. For about two pounds of meat sift a pound of flour with three heaping teaspoonsful of any good baking powder, and one each of salt and white pepper, and mix the flour to a soft dough with about a pint of milk or water; work quickly, and use the dough immediately. After the meat is put over the fire boil a cupful of rice in plenty of salted boiling water for ten minutes, and then transfer it to a fine colander to steam until needed for dessert; serve it with the grated yellow rind and juice of a lemon added to a sauce made of a cupful of sugar, boiled five minutes with a pint of water and a teaspoonful of arrowroot or cornstarch. These dishes, with a little vegetable soup, make a nice little dinner, unpretentious but nutritious, and entirely satisfactory to the appetite — vegetable puree, beef pot-pie, baked, with potatoes, rice with lemon sauce.—*N. Y. Ob'r.*

Breaking Down.

Some men are invincible by nature. No failure can break them down. But there are thousands of men of superior intellect who are deficient in this glorious gift. Which of us cannot call to mind some individual of this class, who, after battling manfully against perverse circumstances for a time, at last gave up, acknowledged himself beat, and tacitly admitted that his life was a miserable failure. Many a man has thus broken down, when one more vigorous essay would have tided him over his difficulties, brought him into smooth water, and enabled him to snap his fingers triumphantly at a world which scarcely bestowed a pitying look on him as he threw up his arms and ceased to struggle.

Certain dismal moralists tell us that we should never try to cheat ourselves; that it is unwise to view the world through rose-colored glass; that our surroundings are "all a fleeting show for man's illusion given." But we maintain that it is always best to look at the bright side of things, if they have one; and if they have not, to believe that they will have, if we persistently try to light them up. This is the creed in which every boy should be educated. Let the young be taught to trust in Providence and themselves, and to fight adverse circumstances to the last gasp. In a large majority of such gladiatorial combats he who thus "champions fate to the uttermost" wins the day; and at the worst it is a consolation to defeat to feel that nothing man could do to secure victory has been left undone. Never think of breaking down before any impediments. Think only of breaking over them. Let difficulty find you (as the Scotch say) always ready to "do your possible."

IT ISN'T always the woman who rises at 9 o'clock in the morning who is the sweetest singer.

TEMPER should be curbed, not broken.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1890.

Jesus in Gethsemane.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 22 : 39-53. Memory verses: 40-43.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered.*—Heb. 5 : 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Son's Agony Accepted.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Agonizing Prayer, vs 39-44.
2. Cruel Unfaithfulness, vs 45-48.
3. Painful Surroundings vs. 49-53.

GOLDEN TEXT: *A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.*—Isa. 53 : 3.

DAILY HOME READINGS

M.—Luke 22 : 39-53. The Son's agony accepted.
T.—Matt. 26 : 30-56. Matthew's parallel narrative.
W.—Mark 14 : 26-49. Mark's parallel narrative.
T.—John 18 : 1-11. John's parallel narrative.
F.—Isa. 53 : 1-12. The Son's agonies foretold.
S.—1 Pet. 4 : 1-19. Christ's endurance our example.
S.—Rev. 7 : 9-17. Sufferers rewarded.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. AGONIZING PRAYER.

I. Privacy:
He was parted from them about a stone's cast (41).
He went in,....shut the door,....and prayed (2 Kings 4 : 33).
Having shut thy door, pray to thy Father (Matt. 6 : 6).
He went up into the mountain apart to pray (Matt. 14 : 23).
He was praying alone (Luke 9 : 18).

II. Prayer:
Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me (42).
He....fell on his face, and prayed (Matt. 26 : 39).
He....prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass (Mark 14 : 35).
What shall I say? Father, save me from this hour (John 12 : 27).
Having offered up prayer and supplications (Heb. 5 : 7).

III. Agony:
Being in an agony he prayed more earnestly (44).
He....began to be sorrowful and sore troubled (Matt. 26: 37).
My soul is exceeding sorrowful even unto death (Mark 14: 34).
Now is my soul troubled (John 12: 27).
With strong crying and tears (Heb. 5: 7).

1. "He....went, as his custom was, unto the mount of Olives." (1) The sacred mount; (2) The sacred mission.—(1) The Lord's destination; (2) The Lord's custom; (3) The Lord's purpose.
2. "Pray that ye enter not into temptation." (1) Pressing peril; (2) Protecting prayer.
3. "Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me." (1) The listening Father; (2) The suffering Son; (3) The earnest petition; (4) The complete submission.

II. CRUEL UNFAITHFULNESS.

I. Neglected:
When he rose up,.... he....found them sleeping (45).
Of the people there was no man with me (Isa. 63: 3).
What, could ye not watch with me one hour? (Matt. 26: 40).
Simon, sleepest thou? couldest thou not watch one hour? (Mark 14: 37).
No one took my part, but all forsook me (2 Tim. 4: 16).

II. Pursued.
Behold, a multitude, and....Judas ....drew near (47).
With him a great multitude with swords and staves (Matt. 26: 47).
The chief priests....sought how they might destroy him (Mark 11: 18).
The scribes....sought to lay hands on him in that very hour (Luke 20: 19).
Yet ye seek to kill me (John 8: 37).

III. Betrayed:
Betrayest thou the Son of man with a kiss? (48).
They whom I loved are turned against me (Job 19: 19).
Mine own familiar friend....lifted up his heel against me (Psa. 41: 9).
He came to Jesus,....and kissed him Matt. 26: 49).
The Son of man is betrayed into the hands of sinners (Mark: 14: 41).

1. "He rose up from his prayer,.... found them sleeping." (1) Ending the prayer; (2) Approaching the disciples; (3) Discovering the neglect.—(1) The suffering Lord; (2) The sleeping disciples.
2. "Why sleep ye? rise and pray." (1) Incisive questioning; (2) Imperative command. — (1) Repose condemned; (2) Activity demanded.
3. "Judas, betrayest thou the Son of man with a kiss?" (1) The betrayer; (2) The betrayal; (3) The betrayed.—(1) Judas; (2) Jesus; (3) The kiss.

III. PAINFUL SURROUNDINGS.

I. Rash Action:
One of them smote the servant of the high priest (50).
One....drew his sword, and smote the servant (Matt. 26: 51).
Smote the servant,....and struck off his ear (Mark 14. 47).
Peter therefore having a sword drew it, and struck (John 18: 10).
Avenge not yourselves, beloved (Rom. 12: 19).

II. Unjust Demonstration:
Are ye come out, as against a robber? (52).
He....was numbered with the transgressors (Isa. 53: 12).
Are ye come....with swords and staves to seize me? (Matt. 26: 55).
I was daily with you,....and ye took me not (Mark 14: 49).
The band....seized Jesus and bound him (John 18: 12):

III. Evil Triumphant:
This is your hour, and the power of darkness (53).
Behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of man is betrayed (Matt. 26: 45).
For this cause came I unto this hour (John 12: 27).
The prince of the world cometh (John 14: 30).
The world-rulers of this darkness (Eph. 6: 12).

1. "Lord, shall we smite with the sword?" (1) Willing defenders; (2) unwise defense.—(1) The submissive Jesus; (2) The rude rabble; (3) The rash disciples.
2. "He touched his ear, and healed him." (1) A disciple's error; (2) A spectator's injury; (3) A prisoner's kindness. —(1) The maiming sword; (2) The restoring touch.
3. "This is your hour, and the power of darkness." (1) Jesus' hour of sorrow; (2) Humanity's hour of peril; (3) Satan's hour of triumph.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THE PRAYERS OF JESUS.

Praying alone (Luke 9 : 18).
In a solitary place (Mark 1 : 35).
In a mountain (Matt. 14 : 23 ; Mark 6 : 46).
In mount of transfiguration (Luke 9 : 28, 29).
At grave of Lazarus (John 11 : 42, 43).
For Peter's restoration (Luke 22: 31, 32).
In the upper room (John 17 : 9-24).
In the garden (Matt. 26 : 39, 42, 44 ; Mark 14 : 32, 35, 36, 39; Luke 22 : 41-44).
At the cross (Luke 23 : 34).
In the days of his flesh (Heb. 5 : 7).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The incident about the swords either immediately preceded or followed the long discourse reported in John (John 14-17). Part of this discourse may have been uttered on the way to Gethsemane. If Peter's denial was predicted twice, then the second prediction was made on the way (so Matthew and Mark). Nothing else is recorded as intervening. Dr. Robinson, however, places the institution of the Lord's Supper after the last lesson, which is open to objection.

PLACE.—"The Mount of Olives" (Luke). "Gethsemane" (Matthew and Mark), a garden over the brook Kidron, known to Judas, because "Jesus oftimes resorted thither with his disciples" (John). The traditional site is at the foot of the western slope of the Mount of Olives, and the true site is probably not far from this. Dr. Thomson, and others, fix upon a more secluded place, north-east of the traditional site.

TIME.—Late on the evening of Thursday, probably the fourteenth of Nisan (according to Jewish reckoning, the fifteenth had already begun), 783 A. U. C.; or, April 6, A. D. 30.

PERSONS.—Our Lord with the eleven disciples; an angel; Judas with a multitude, composed of Roman soldiers, some of the temple watch, some chief priests and elders, and a mixed crowd. Peter and Malchus (so John) are referred to in verses 50, 51.

INCIDENTS.—The departure to Gethsemane; the withdrawal of Jesus; he prays submissively that the cup be removed from him; an angel strengthens him; in an agony he prays more earnestly, his sweat becoming "as it were great drops of blood falling down upon the ground"; returning to the disciples, he finds them sleeping, and bids them rise and pray. Immediately the crowd appears, with Judas in the lead; attempting to kiss Jesus, he is rebuked for his treachery; the disciples ask if thay shall smite with the sword; Peter strikes off the ear of Malchus; Jesus heals him. He then upbraids the rulers for the violent mode of his arrest. (Other details are given in the other accounts).

PARALLEL PASSAGES.—Matt. 26 : 36-56; Mark 14 : 32-49; John 18 : 1-11.

How a Darkey Can Sleep.

I saw a queer illustration of the sleeping qualities of a negro the other day. Every one knows that a genuine unadulterated negro can sleep on a board with his face to the sun and without covering for his eyes on the hottest July day—and he sleeps as peacefully as a white man on the softest cot and in the darkest room. It has been said that he could sleep under the mouth of a cannon in operation, and I believe it. Or, at least I believe the one of which I shall speak could. In going down to Augusta a few days go on the regular day passenger we were a few miles below Union Point when the train suddenly stopped. The fireman jumped from the engine and ran back by the passenger coach crying, "There's a dead nigger behind." Every one looked out, and sure enough just behind the rear coach, with his head resting on the cross-ties, was what appeared to be a dead negro man. Two or three train hands and a crowd of negroes ran back to see if the train had struck him.

"Dat nigger ain't dead. He's er sno'in," said one of the negroes, and he jerked and kicked him until the sleeping negro awoke, arose and walked off, followed by a kick from the brakeman.

The wheels of the engine and cart had passed within a few inches of the negroe's head, and had not even affected his snoring.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Queen is Tired.

The Queen is so tired of sitting for portraits that she has refused to have her picture taken for the Victoria Art Gallery at Melbourne; but she is willing to allow a replica of her jubilee portrait by Angeli to be made for the colony that bears her name.

Next to the virtue, the fun in this world is what we can least spare.

A LEVEL HEAD.

The Advantage of Presence of Mind in an Emergency.

During the late strike on the New York Central Railroad, the militia were ordered to be in readiness in case of a riot, but they were not called out.

In an interview, Gov. Hill said that troops were not to be called upon except in case of an emergency. The emergency had not arisen, therefore they would not be ordered out. He remarked that this was the first great strike with which he had had experience, and he did not propose to lose his head; the only point at which there had then been serious trouble was at Syracuse, and there a deputy-sheriff had lost his head and precipitated an encounter.

The strike continued several weeks and there was riotous action at various points along the road, but the civil authorities were able to cope with it without calling on the militia.

The test of a man's real ability comes when an emergency arises which makes a hasty call on his good judgment and discretion. The man who retains his presence of mind, maintains his equipose and exercises sound discretion at such critical junctures, is to be relied on and will be put to the front.

Men with level heads have the staying qualities which do not falter in the face of danger. Otis A. Cole, of Kinsman, O., June 10th, 1890, writes: "In the fall of 1888 I was feeling very ill. I consulted a doctor and he said I had Bright's disease of the kidneys and that he would not stand in my shoes for the state of Ohio." But he did not lose courage or give up; he says: "I saw the testimonial of Mr. John Coleman, 100 Gregory street, New Haven, Conn., and I wrote to him. In due time I received an answer, stating that the testimonial that he gave was genuine and not overdrawn in any particular. I took a good many bottles of Warner's Safe Cure; h ave not taken any for one year."

Gov. Hill is accounted a very successful man; he is cool and calculating and belongs to the class that do not lose their heads when emergencies arise.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES AND HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

How to Make Farm Work Easier and Home Brighter.

Our farmers, as a rule, do not make the most of the turnip crop. To get a good crop of rutabagas requires good land and careful culture, and to be sown early. Between these, the rutabagas and the flat strap-leaf kind, which are often sown broadcast among corn or in stubble, are several intermediate sorts, of which Yellow Stone and Aberdeen are examples, are very good table turnips, and nutritious for stock. They may be sown any time this month. They should be sown in drills, and if the soil is not rich, apply a dressing of superphosphate, say 300 pounds to the acre.

Apply sulphur to the grapevines, at the first appearance of mildew, and follow it up. We are surprised to find that some well-known pomologists, if they do not advise, speak favorably of ringing the vines. This is done by removing a ring of bark a quarter of an inch wide, or by twisting a wire firmly around the shoot, just below the lowest cluster. This causes early ripening and fine-looking, fruit but is destructive to flavor. Most grapegrowers, with a conscience about them, look upon ringing grapes that are to be marketed in the light of a fraud. Horticultural and similar societies should speak on this matter.

The many peach orchards planted, often in the most unpromising localities, a few years ago, should this year, if ever, be "coming in." The chief trouble where peaches have heretofore been almost unknown, will be a want of pickers. The returns from peaches marketed depend largely upon proper picking. The fruit should not be at all soft nor yet too green, but in just that condition that it will be "in eating" by the time that it reaches the consumer. If the fruit will yield to slight pressure it is too ripe for the basket or crate. Over-ripe fruit should be gathered for home use or the pigs. A skilled picker must not only use his fingers but his judgment, and assort as he goes.

FARM NOTES.

The run of good pasture will bring the pigs into excellent condition for fattening.

Root crops will be infested with weeds this month, and the cultivator must be kept in use as long as the leaves will allow.

Budding may be done as soon as the bark on the stock will "run" freely, and buds in the proper condition of maturity can be had.

Heavy soils are so much improved by winter exposure that as much as possible of such soil should be plowed up this fall, and left rough for the winter.

The elm leaf-beetle.—In some localities where this pest was exceedingly abundant and destructive last year, very few or none at all are seen this summer.

Now is a good time to kill off (and eat) the mongrel fowls that have accumulated, and start anew with pure stock of whichever variety may be preferred.

Some of the best varieties of apples are very showy. Care in picking, assorting and packing will pay with them, and bring ready sale, even in years of abundance.

Strawberries.—Plants from early runners, struck in pots, may be planted as soon as strong and well established, and will usually have a very fair crop the next year.

Wean the lambs, giving them rich grass or a clover pasture. Prepare for early lambs; a Southdown makes the best cross for quality. Whatever breed is used, be sure that the ram is pure blood.

As soon as the potato tops are dead, dig the crop. Expose the potatoes to the sun as little as possible. A slight exposure even to diffused light will cause some varieties to become green and unfit for food.

As soon as blackberries and raspberries are gathered, cut away the old canes. Select new canes needed for fruiting next year, stopping their upward growth at the desired height. Treat all others as weeds.

A sun-struck cow is ruined as a milker for this season, if not forever. Avoid such a calamity, if there are no trees in the pasture, by putting up a frame and roofing it with leafy brush, for an artificial shade. Later plant trees.

Early pears ripen up very quickly, and no soft fruit should go into the package. A fruit grower should know the peculiarities, in this respect of each variety. The Bartlett, the most popular, is much improved by gathering early and ripening in the house.

Lawn sprinklers.—There are numerous varieties, but if much benefit is to result from watering it must be kept up. If grass be revived by a moderate watering, and then left to continued drought, its case will be worse than had it been left without this watering.

It is very difficult for some men to place the large fruit in the bottom of the basket. While "topping" with the fruit is poor policy, it is not dishonest to make the peaches show at their best by turning the top layer so that the sunny or colored cheeks will be uppermost. Women's fingers are expert for this.

Wet and low places may often be converted into fertile meadows. Draining and cutting and burning the natural growth must, in most cases, precede the breaking-up. Such places will sometimes be found to be unsuspected store-houses of muck, which may be drawn out and allowed to dry, and finally go to the stable, barn-yard, etc.

Horses enjoy greatly a bath after work. Where there is a stream with a safe bottom easily accessible, give them and the boys a treat. But always let them cool off before bathing. Horses hard at work through the day get hardly satisfied upon grass only. Give a feed of grain before turning out to pasture, and another early in the morning.

The variety, as well as the time of sowing wheat will be decided by the experience to each locality. Sowing late to avoid the fly of course is unfavorable for a good autumnal growth, and of course brings a diminished yield. Drills are now in general use, and many have drilled the seed in rows far enough apart to allow the use of a cultivator between them, and think it pays.

In any city or other place where good horses are kept there is a ready market for rye straw, which is threshed with a flail and put up in small, neat bundles, and will often bring as much or more than the value of the grain from the same field. If sown on fairly good land, rye will make an excellent pasture, or better, can be cut for the cows; and again, it gives an excellent soiling crop in the spring.

Insects must still have attention. If the apple-worm was not poisoned early in the season, bands around the trees will be of service to entrap the worm as it seeks a place to form its coccon. Bands of hay, bagging or other coarse fabric, or even heavy paper fastened around the trunk with a single tack, should be looked to every week or ten days. This, if supplemented by picking up all fallen fruit, will materially diminish the number of worms.

Col. Webb, of Chester, N. J., is in the ninetieth year of his age He can stand upon a chair, bend backward, touch his head upon the floor and rise up again without aid of his hands. He goes fishing nearly every day in the Black river, stands in the water up to his knees from morning until night, and ofentimes lands as many as fifty catfish a day.

The total annual consumption of opium in China was lately reckoned to be about 41,80,000 pounds.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

A horse power is a power capable of raising 33,000 pounds avoirdupois through the space of one foot in one minute.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Chicago is preparing to send great quantities of mining machinery to China to be used in the gold mines.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprs., Toledo, O.

A pump chamber weighing 6000 pounds has just been cast at Pittston, Penn.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

William Strife, a farmer living about four miles from Carthage, Mo., has a well developed chicken with four legs. The two additional legs are suspended in the rear of the natural ones and seem to be perfectly formed, except that they are grown together at the joints. The chicken is as lively as any and seems to enjoy good health.

One Thousand Dollars.

I will forfeit the above amount, if I fail to prove that Floraplexion is the best medicine in existence for Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Biliousness. It is a certain cure, and affords immediate relief, in cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. Floraplexion builds up the weak system and cures where other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for it and get well. Valuable book "Things Worth Knowing," also, sample bottle sent free; all charges prepaid. Address Franklin Hart, 88 Warren Street New York.

In China two people of the same surname are forbidden to intermarry.

The Triumph of Medical Art.

The ingredients of St. Bernard Pills have been familiar to leading doctors of all schools for twenty centuries and by many, like Galen, Sydenham & Boerhaave, Hahneman, Hunter, and their happy combination in St. Bernard Vegetable Pill was employed to stimulate inactive liver, kidneys, bowels and skin, purify the blood and promote digestion, nutrition and excretion. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Address St. Bernard Box, 2416, New York.

In clearing up the postoffice at Astoria, Ore., recently, a package of letters mailed in 1887 was found.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease lasts four times as long as any other. Use it, and save your horses and wagons. A trial will prove that we are right.

It is said that the finest hand-spun Belgian flax, such as it used in making costly lace, is worth from $900 to $1000 a ton.

That tired feeling is entirely overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite, rouses the liver, cures headache, and gives renewed strength and vigor to the whole body. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself. Sold by all druggists.

A pair of shoes for a Georgia negro weighed four pounds, five ounces. That numbered 15.

Is it *economy* to save a few cents buying a cheap soap or strong washing powder, and *lose dollars* in ruined rotted clothes? If not, use Dobbins' Electric Soap, white as snow, and as *pure*. Ask your grocer for it.

Attempts are to be made to cultivate Japanese bamboo in Florida.

Woman. Her Diseases and Their Treatment. 72 pages, illustrated; price 50c. Sent upon receipt of 10c., cost of mailing, etc. Address Prof. R. H. KLINE, M. D., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

There are still fifty-nine German Waterloo veterans living. Five of them are in their 100th year, one in his 105th and one in his 107th.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

A Plymouth (Mass.) man who died recently at the age of eighty-nine years left a request that his cat, which had been his companion for many years, be killed and buried in the same grave with him, and his wishes were carried out to the letter.

They have discovered the remains of a giant down in Alabama which measured thirty-four inches around the head above the ears.

A Frenchman has invented portable tablets, by nibbing at which one may sustain life indefiinitely, without the use of any other food.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
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PENSIONS NEW LAW CLAIMS. Apply to Milo B. Stevens & Co. Attorneys, 1419 F St., Washington, D. C. Branch Offices, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

Scrofula Humor

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had 7 running scrofula sores. Two physicians were called but they gave us no hope. One of them advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. On giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla a marked improvement was noticed, and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now, being seven years old, strong and healthy." B. C. JONES, Alna, Lincoln Co., Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY.

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity it costs less than a tenth of a cent a day. Strictly a medicine. Prevents and cures all diseases. Good for young chicks. Worth more than gold when hens Moult. "One large can saved me $40, send six for $5 to prevent roup," says a customer. If you can't get it send us 50 cents for two packs; five $1. A 2 1-4 pound can $1.20 post-paid; 6 cans $5, express paid. "THE BEST POULTRY PAPER," sample copy free. Poultry Raising Guide free with $1 orders or more. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass

BEECHAM'S PILLS
ACT LIKE MAGIC
ON A WEAK STOMACH.
25 Cents a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S
SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

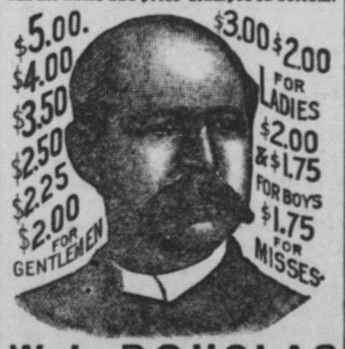
EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas Shoes are warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Send address on postal for valuable information W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous Success.
Insane Persons Restored.
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

PATENTS Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent, Sent Free. Patrick O'Farrell, Attorney at Law, WASHINGTON, D. C.

ASTHMA CURED FREE
A trial package by mail to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

Things A Boy Should Learn.

To close the door quietly, especially when there is a sick person or people whose nerves are sensitive in the house.

To treat the girls so well that they wish he was their brother.

To lift the baby out of the cradle, and hold it for half an hour.

To keeps his finger nails from wearing mourning.

To put every garment in its proper place.

To remove his hat upon entering the house.

To speak pleasantly to an old woman.

To help the boy smaller than himself.

To read aloud when requested

To wipe his boots on the mat.

To button his mother's boots.

To help his mother or sister

To respect his teacher.

To hold his head erect.

To hang up his hat.

To sew on a button.

To sing if he can.

To cut kindlings.

To do an errand.

To be punctual.

To make a fire

To be honest.

To be neat.

To carve.

To swim

To run.

Hints to Housekeepers.

He was a thin man, so thin that his clothes did not touch him, particularly around the waist. He shuffled into the World office, took a seat and said:

"I see newspapers are taking considerable interest in kitchen economy, and the many letters from housewives describing how they furnish their tables and the cost thereof are read by me with much interest. My wife asked me if I wouldn't call and tell you how she manages to supply our table on steen dollars a month."

"How many dollars?" asked the reporter.

"Steen dollars," said the man and then proceded:

"In the first place, my wife doesn't keep a girl. She is not strong enough to do the additional work that would be required, and so she gets along without one. We live in the top flat, and by means of an improved apple-picker we gather a great many icicles from the roof for household purposes. The children are quite fond of them. We find also that snow pudding makes a very nice and economical dessert, but we have not had much pudding this winter on account of the mild weather.

The reporter made a note of it.

"If you use discretion, and buy when the Meat Inspector is not around you can get a piece of meat at the butcher's for five cents that will last for a month. This can be prepared in many ways, and though you keep a dog he will not touch it; therefore, all the nutriment contained in it goes to the family."

The reporter lost none of these points.

"It is a mistaken notion that only the rich and proud can have fruit and nuts for desert. For the sake of variety, get an apple with a green and a red side. Look at the green side one day, and for the next day turn the other side. When you get tired of fruit and want nuts you will find that a double-jointed North Carolina peanut will do very well for two persons, to be eaten, of course, without attracting the attention of the children, as nuts are too rich for their blood."

The reporter was matrimonially inclined himself and was all attention.

"One day in the week we have salt mackerel, and if salt mackerel is scientifically and economically prepared you will not want anything else for several days but water. When the landlord pays the water rent this is a point worth knowing."

"And these are all facts that will interest housekeepers?" asked the reporter, who didn't know whether there was anything new in them or not.

"Oh, decidedly."

"And this costs you"—

"To be exact," said the man, "it costs me just 'steen dollars and sleben cents per month," and taking a section of dried apple from his pocket he looked at it awhile, carefully replaced it and then withdrew, picking his teeth with a pine sliver.

What Lead to the Divorce Suit.

Mrs. Spluke—"Talk to me about my wasting time over trashy novels! It's a relief from your society, John Spluke! You haven't enough individuality to be a hero in the flimsiest and tamest novel that ever was written!"

Mr. Spluke—"That's where you have the advantage of me, my dear. You would do admirably for a heroine in one of Frank Stockton's magazine stories."—Chicago Tribune.

The legend as to the origin of woman is different with various nation. Not more than four nations accept the legend that she was made from a man's rib. The Japanese believe that she grew on a tree, the Laplanders that she was once a rabbit, the Persians that she fell from the heavens and the Australians that she was first a toad-stool.

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50cts. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co. 522 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

Do You Ever Speculate?

Any person sending us their name and address will receive information that will lead to a fortune. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

An English syndicate operating in Austrian Silesia has found an enormous field of coal, extending through a vast tract of country offering excellent facilities for marketing the out-put. The deposit is declared by experts to be almost inexhaustible.

There are some patent medicines that are more marvellous than a dozen doctors' prescriptions, but they're not those that profess to cure *everything*.

Everybody, now and then, feels "run down," "played out." They've the will, but no power to generate vitality. They're not sick enough to call a doctor, but just too sick to be well. That's where the right kind of a patent medicine comes in, and does for a dollar what the doctor wouldn't do for less than five or ten.

We put in our claim for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

We claim it to be an unequaled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the liver. We claim it to be lasting in its effects, creating an appetite, purifying the blood, and preventing Bilious, Typhoid and Malarial fevers *if taken in time*. The time to take it is when you first feel the signs of *weariness* and *weakness*. The time to take it, on general principles, is NOW.

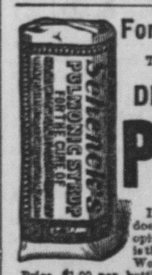
GAIN ONE POUND A Day.

A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE CASE OF A MAN WHO HAS BECOME "ALL RUN DOWN," AND HAS BEGUN TO TAKE THAT REMARKABLE FLESH PRODUCER,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

IS NOTHING UNUSUAL. THIS FEAT HAS BEEN PERFORMED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. ENDORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. AVOID SUBSTITUTIONS AND IMITATIONS.



For Coughs and Colds

There is no Medicine like

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For Sale by all Druggists.

Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

PENSIONS Thousands entitled under the New Act. Write immediately for BLANKS for application. Employ the old reliable firm. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED.

PATENTS

15 RECIPES FREE. Mr. Filippini, manager of Delmonico's, has requested us to send to any lady answering this advertisement fifteen recipes from his new cook-book, "The Table." You need not send stamp for reply, simply send full name and address to CHARLES L. WEBBER & CO., 3 East 14th St., New York City.

Say aye "No," and ye'll ne'er be married" "Don't refuse all"

Our Advice

to use SAPOLIO. It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for cleaning purposes

I asked a maid if she would wed,
And in my home her brightness shed;
She faintly smiled and murmured low,
"If I can have SAPOLIO."

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 23.

ONLY 18 MONTHS OLD.

"The Racket" is today the most popular store in Bellefonte among all classes of people. There is a reason for this. The crowds that visit us daily are increasing. Bargains in fine Dress Goods and Trimmings, Notions, Novelties, Fancy Goods, Shoes, etc., arrive daily and are carried away in great bundles by our customers. You may just as well have your share of the Kuriosities.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

A Bargain.

The REPORTER and the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph, 1 year for $1.60—An old subscriber getting a new one to club with him, will get the two papers, for $1.50 cash per year each. Two good papers for $1.50 the price of one.

——Baldwin Apples.——G. O. Benner.

——C. P. Long pays 60 cents per bushel for potatoes.

——Dr. Jacobs is incapacitated from his duties by heart trouble.

— Landlord Bartges is making some improvements about the hotel property.

——D. F. Fortney spoke to a large audience at York, on Tuesday.

——Mr Jacob Keen and wife, of Penn township, are on the sick list.

——Is. Confer, we are told killed a deer on the mountain near Millheim.

——A complete stock of wall paper and window shades at Camps furniture store.

——George Moyer and Ezra Auman, have swapped stores and premises at Coburn.

——Latest patterns and styles of window shades and wall paper at Camps furniture store.

— -The Henry Royer farm, 140 acres, near Rebersburg, was bought by William Walker, at $76 75 per acre.

——John Sholl, of Miles, got close enough to a circular saw, the other day to have it take off a finger.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store opposite the Conrad house, is the place or bargains in men and boys' suits.

——M. L. Rishell advertises sale of real estate of Mrs. Rebecca Weaver, at Tusseyville, on Saturday, Nov. 22.

——George Bushman will remove his store from the hotel building to the old bank building, which is being enlarged at present.

——The Philad Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

——There is a six acre corn-field near the road about three miles east of here, that has more pumpkins in it than Dela mater will get votes in November.

——D. F. Fortney, is out this week, with the Pattison party, speaking in the eastern counties, and is doing good work.

——What is nicer than a genteel, neat fitting overcoat. Lewins at the Philad. Branch will guarantee satisfaction in this direction.

——Workmen are engaged on the Presbyterian church and it is hoped that soon the town of churches will have another completed for occupancy for worship.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

— Centre Hall should be the place for mud-slinging We have an over stock on our streets and can part with a layer of six inches and not miss it

——The police services during the picnic did not cost the borough $85 as previously stated. The moneys received from licenses granted by the borough and $2,50 was enough to defray the expenditure for police protection.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

——Lewins is piling up spring clothing, all new stock, for men and boys. He has the largest and best assortment in Bellefonte and at prices that none can compete. Suits made to order, by one of best tailors in the state and perfectfits guaranteed.

Death of Mrs. Dale.

We are grieved to chronicle the death of an estimable lady, Mrs' Kate M., wife of C. Dale. jr., of near Pleasant Gap, on Friday last, at 1 p. m. Mrs. Dale had been ill for a number of weeks, and her sufferings were great, but she bore all with true Christian fortitude and often forgot her sufferings in her desire to speak of things Heavenly. She was a consistent and devoted member of the Lutheran church, and the Pleasant Gap congregation will miss her greatly. She was a daughter of Wm. Musser, dec'd., of near Pine Grove, and was married to Mr. Dale some 21 years ago. She was born August 7, 1837, her age being 53 years, 2 months and 10 days. Her funeral at Pleasant Gap cemetery, on Monday, in spite of the inclemency of the weather was one of the largest yet held there, and the many eyes filled with tears indicated that one universally loved and esteemed had departet for the realms where there is neither pain or sorrow. Rev. Trostle preached the funeral sermon.

The Horses Ran Away.

Last week a drummer named English hired a team of horses from Boozer Bros. livery in this place, for a few days trip through the western part of the county, and while stopping at a store in Port Matilda, near the railroad, a freight train came along, and the horses took fright, running away, completely demolishing the light wagon, and cutting themselves badly about the legs. The horses were so badly injured that they were unable to be moved from Port Matilda to this place until Tuesday last, when the horses and wrecked wagon arrived in a freight car. Both horses, a black team are in bad shape, and one, Doc, will have to be killed, a leader in the hind leg being cut off, and the horse otherwise cut up. The other horse it is thought will recover. The team was left untied while the drummer was in the store.

Price—Emerick.

Thursday evening, last, October 16, the home of Mr. John Emerick, on church street, was the scene of a pretty and charming wedding, at which Miss Mary H., the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emerick was wedded to Mr. John H. Price, a gentleman of Stephenson county. Illinois. Rev. W. E. Fischer, of the Lutheran church performed the ceremony, which was private, only the immediate friends and relatives of the bride being present. The bride and groom have tarried in town for a few days and will shortly take their departure for Mr. Price's western home in Illinois, where he has business interests.

Killed a Bear.

Last week a hunting party from Tylersville, Clinton county, accompanied by Willis Weber and Alf. Krape, of this place, seven in all, were putting in several days after deer at Cherry Run, near the scene of the Culby murder, and succeeded in killing a black bear which weighed, when dressed, over three hundred pounds. The bear was killed by Willis Weber, the first shot bringing her down, it only ran a short distance into the bushes after being shot, where she was found dead. Willis can live off of bear meat for some time for bruin was very fat and not old.

Wedding at Penn Hall.

At Penn Hall, Wednesday, the marriage of Miss Sarah C. Herring, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Herring, of that place, to Mr. John Hosterman took place at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. S. G. Shannon officiated at the ceremony which took place at 12 o'clock. About thirty invited guests were present, and the couple received many pretty and valuable presents. After the ceremony an elaborate dinner was spread and all partook heartily thereof. The groom is a resident of Penn Hall, and is held in high esteem by his acquaintances, and has made an enviable choice in Miss Sarah. All join in wishing them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

Installation Services,

The installation of Rev. Henry C. Baskerville of the Sinking Creek and Spring Mills congregations, will take place on Tuesday Oct. 28, Rev. Robert Hamill, D.D. will preside and propound the constitutional questions. Rev. Dr. Laurie, of Bellefonte, to preach the sermon. Rev. Dr. Hamill to charge the people. Rev. Elliot, of Bellefonte, to make the charge to the pastor. Services at Centre Hill at 10 a. m., at Spring Mills at 1,30 p. m.

He Was a Jumbo Indeed.

Last Saturday afternoon a man weighing 616 pounds passed through Harrisburg on his way to Washington, D. C. A circular told his weight and it gave him the name of "Jumbo." He was too large to move himself, and he was lying flat on his stomach in the baggage car. It required the combined efforts of nine men to lift him on a truck and transfer him to the Washington train. A great crowd of people gathered around the car to see him.

——"Think not the clothes will make the man," but they help. It is an undisputed fact that the Philad. Branch has more handsome styles, finer goods and better assortment of clothing than any two stores in Bellefonte.

——Butter and eggs 20 cents,—C. P Long, Spring Mills.

Almost Buncoed.

Philip Hilipush, Esq., is one of the most prominent citizens of Selinsgrove, Snyder county, says the Sunbury *Daily*, on Tuesday came near losing a large sum of money. It is the old story over again of the bunco game as played by the latter day sharps. In fact it was the same game that so successfully cheated farmer Keller out of his hard earned cash. In this case the strangers approached Mr. Hilbush on the street, and both of them being well dressed and with pleasing manner introduced themselves to him. The usual long conversation followed, in which both young men knew a great many people who Mr Hilbush was acquainted with, and in fact they knew a great deal about him and his affairs. So slick do they play their hands that it is almost impossible to detect them in their game. At last a box was produced and the two young men began to draw from the envelopes in the box.

The one acted as banker and the other would draw, sometimes a blank but often a prize which would be paid by the other. At length Mr. Hilbush was requested to draw, which he did and his ticket was numbered in large figures $5000. He was at once informed that he had drawn the largest prize in the lottery but to have the money he must show that he had a like amount. It was then agreed that the two men should meet Mr. Hilbush on High street, which is one of the back and lonely streets of that town, in fifteen minutes, which would give him time to go to the bank and draw out the $5000. Mr. Hilbush went to the bank and drew a check for $5000 payable to himself. It at once flashed across the officials of the bank that something was wrong in Mr. Hilbush drawing out such a large amount of money. Of course his check was good for that amount and there was nothing to do but to pay it, but they took at least a half an hour in doing so. This delay not only saved Mr. Hilbush his money but possibly his life. He took the money and started for High street but when he arrived there the men had been gone a few minutes as they suspected by his long delay that he was getting out a warrant for them. When the men first commenced the game they produced ten thousand dollars in bills which possibly made Mr. Hilbush think the game was genuine. All traces of the men were lost.

Fancy Work Talk.

The only place in Centre County that can lay special claim to devoting *special* effort, *special* attention to Fancy Goods and Fancy work is Strehle's.

Stamping, Pinking, and Art Needle Work. Satisfaction and good work guaranteed. Examine the following list carefully, and save it for future reference.

Our stock comprises:—Scrim, Bolton Cloth, Silks, Satins, Plushes, Velvets, Ribbons, Silk and Linen Fringes, Silk Balls and Tassels, Arrasene, Ribbosene, Floss, Chenille, Emb. Hoops, Banner Rods, Purse Trimmings, Gilt and Steel Brads, Gilt and Fancy Braids and Cords Tinsel, &c., of every description, Filo, Embroidery, Rope, Etching, Wash Twist Knitting and Sewing Silks.

Ice Wool, Crewel, Zephyr, Saxony, Germantown, Knitting Worsted, &c. Stamped Pillow Shams 18 cents per pair New Window Drapery, 18 cents per yard, a great variety of Stamped Linens, Doylies, Tidies, Splashers, Tray Covers, Bureau, Side-Board and Stand Scarfs, &c.

For Infants wear, we have a complete assortment of Silk, Cassimere and Plush Caps. Silk 50 cents to $1.50, Cass. 25 to 75 cents, Plush 59 cents to $3.50.

Hand knit and Jersey Cloth Sacks for small Babies—a beauty for 25 cents, Bootees, Mittens, Bibs, &c., Ladies hand Knit Hoods and Fascinators, a good one at 25 cents, Handkerchiefs, 3 cents up, Beauties, Dolls! Dolls! 1 cent to $1.50 Chatelaine Bags 25 to 89 cents. In addition we carry constantly in stock a complete assortment of Dress Buckles, Belts, Bead Necklaces, Hair Curlers, Hair Pins, Novelties in Jewelry, Gloves, Ruching, Laces, Veiling, Ladies Purses,

We cordially invite you to call and inspect our stock, and compare prices, Strehle's Millinery—Brockerhoff Block Bellefonte, Pa.

The latest Paris Novelty—Ostrich Boa or Collarette at Strehle's Millinery, Bellefonte Pa.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the register's office, Bellefonte:

James Mayers and Ida May Houck, both of Philipsburg.

George Ebsol and Annie Tomko, both of Snow Shoe.

W. T. Hubler and Adah E. Gramley both of Rebersburg.

John W. Carron, of Tyrone, and May A. Murray, of Julian.

J. H. Price, of Stephen Co., Ill., and Mary E. Emerick, of Centre Hall.

James Walsh and Mary Jane Ashcroft both of Cuba Mines,

Wm. C. Deitz, of Howard and Sallie Spotts, of Benner township.

Elsworth Vaughn, of Taylor township and Nettie Stewart, of Penna., Furnace.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired,

— Big stock of new suits, for spring at Lewins, head quarters for low prices and genuine goods—no shoddy or auction stock. The Philadelphia Branch always leads.

Personal.

——Our friend, George P. Rarick, of Gregg, gave us a call.

—Mr. Harry Kreamer returned from Philad. on Tuesday evening.

—Simon Dinges left on Tuesday morning for a weeks visit in Philadelphia with relatives.

—Witmer Wolfe and wife arrived home on Saturday after a visit to eastern cities.

—Michael Derstine and wife, of Lewistown, spent Sunday with his parents at this place last week.

—Mr. Fayette Moore of Centre Hill, dropped in yesterday and made his annual deposit for the REPORTER.

—Witmer Smith, of Williamsport, formerly one of our boys, arrived on Tuesday evening for a few days visit.

—Miss Carrie Benford, of Johnstown, Pa., arrived in this place last week and is the guest of A. L. Katherman and family.

—Harry Dinges, of this place, left with the excursion for Harriman, Tenn., which was in charge of his brother Clevan Dinges. They left on Tuesday morning.

—Mr. John Allen, of Roland, one of our reliable subscribers, gave us a call Tuesday. Mr. Allen will remove from Roland in the spring to his farm near Tusseyville.

Save Your Money! Don't throw it away.

You can effect a saving of 25 to 50 per cent by purchasing your Millinery and Fancy Goods from us. We have without exception the *Largest Stock* of Millinery Goods in this section, and at the *most reasonable prices*. The newest and latest designs received daily as fast as they are introduced in the large cities. To our Trimmed Millinery we are constantly adding New Designs, which keeps the stock at all times fresh and attractive.

Remember, no *old stock* or *shoddy goods* we give you new styles, and good qualities at uniformly low rates. We have every conceivable color and style in Ostrich Plumes and Tips, Ostrich and Bird effects, Fancy Feathers, Birds, Wings, Aigrettes, &c.

A special Drive in Black and Colored Ostrich Plumes—every shade—50 cents per bunch of three. As we buy most of our goods direct from the makers, we save at least 20 per cent, of which our customers receive the benefit. Come and see us and be convinced. Strehle's Millinery—Allegheny St. Brockerhoff Block—Bellefonte, Pa.

G. F. Kribbs.

Our candidate for congress, Mr. Krebbs, was thro this side the county last week stopping at Coburn, Aarons burg, Millheim, Penn Hall, and Centre Hall, and shook hands with many of our people. He is a plain man in appearance, nothing foplsh or snobish about him, but shows to be a man every inch, honest, intelligent and straightforward, just the kind of men the people would fix on to represent them in congress. He went away pleased with the favorable impression he made among our people.

A Warning.

Under the new lottery law now in force, newspapers are prohibited from publishing any notice or advertisement of the nature of a lottery, whether foreign or local. All schemes to increase sales whereby the awarding of a prize is to be decided by lot or drawing—whether for the benefit of churches, societies or individuals, is a violation of the law and the advertisers, as well as the newspaper publishing the advertisement, are liable to a heavy fine and imprisoment. Newspapers publishing such advertisements cannot be admitted to the mails and when offered will be forfeited or seized by the postmaster where offered for mailing,

Edward Riggles killed.

Edward Riggles, of Howard, Centre county, was killed on Saturday while out on a squirrel hunt. In making an effort to dislodge a squirrel from a young sapling it appears that he used the butt of his gun to jar the tree, by which foolish act the weapen was discharged and the contents entered his abdomen Dr. Mothersbough, of Beech Creek, was summoned, but the unfortunate victim died before his arrival.

Thanksgiving Dinner.

The ladies of the Evangelical congregation in this place will hold a Thanksgiving dinner on that day, at the parsonage in this place, for the benefit of the church. It is for a benevolent purpose and should receive proper encouragement from the citizens.

The Republicans of this district, on Tuesday nominated D. P. Oyster, of Elk county, for congress.

Krebbs will take this oyster on the half shell.

To have an honest administration of county affairs, let every Democrat vote for Adams and Goodhart and every Republican for Henry P. Sankey, and you have an honest board of commissioners.

Prices of all household necessaries have gone up since the passage of the McKinley tax bill. Now let every household hit back by voting to put Pattison's majority up higher.

The nomination of Mr. Krebbs, for congress, is accepted by the Democracy of this district in general. The dissatisfaction that was caused by the defeat of Mr. Kerr, has been dispelled, as Mr. Krebbs in no manner was responsible for it, and got the nomination honorably so far as he was concerned. We were among the disappointed ones, but fail to see any wrong at all in Mr. Krebbs, who is a perfectly honorable man, of level head and a sound Democrat, Stand by Mr. Krebbs, Democrats, as the Democracy need him in their efforts to carry the next House.

John A. Rupp will get just such a vote as an honest and faithful officer deserves. Why don't the Republicans withdraw their candidate for register and thus spare him the humiliation of a crushing defeat. By running against Rupp Mr. Fisher will find himself knocked so high that he won't come down in time for the Chicago fair.

Oyster will be in the soup, sure.

Every Home should Have It.

It is not always convenient to call a physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand; it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for Coughs, Colds ann Consumption. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Aaronsburg.

Jacob Reed is building a kitchen to the property lately purchased from S. H. Diehl.

Rev. Adams has recovered from the injuries received by his horse having run away with him, and has gone to Reading, to Synod.

Mrs. Medlar and her daughter are visiting Mrs. Medalr's brother, Col. J. P. Coburn.

William Geistwite moves to Coburn and expects to occupy the smith shop lately vacated by Lot Condo,

H. D. Kreamer has moved back from Bellefonte to his old home after an absence of a few months.

James S. Weaver's grey horse died last week of colic.

S. H. Diehl writes to friends here that there are 14 inches of snow on the mountains, and that the weather is quite cold.

Dr. C. S. Musser assisted by Dr. Bright removed an eye for a child of John Wagner's.

George Bower bought the farm of Jacob Bower, sr., from the heirs for $85.25 per acre.

Emanuel Bower purchased the one-third interest from his brother Frank in the farm which he occupies, and now Emanuel is sole owner of the farm.

Worth its Weight in Gold.

If you feel depressed, your appetite is poor and are troubled with Dizziness of the head, Biliousness or Dyspepsia, Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator will cure you. Trial size bottles free.

A well known physician in New York advises all his patients that suffer with Coughs and Colds to use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

The Only One.

Again it affords us much pleasure to be able to record the fact that the Pittsburg Exposition opened its doors promptly as advertised. The many things to be seen are worthy of much of our space, but we will dwell only one of its kind at the great show. Well may we say it is worthy of comment. We refer with pride to the display of Mr. Max Klein, the Wholesale liquor merchant. There you will find a complete distillery in full operation. His Silver Age Rye stands on a pyramid high enough to overlook all other displays the bbls, and cases show at once the extent of his trades, conveying the impression than he ships to all parts of the country. His Pennsylvania Rye Whiskies, his imported and domestic wines, brandies and cordials are prominent features. No other liquor house in the country would dare to compete with him in making a display and no other house in his line can or will sell good as pure and at such reasonable prices. You can leave orders at his stand or apply to him direct for his complete catalogue and price list. Such a house should receive the custom of all who relish fair treatment and to Max Klien 82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa., we can recommend you.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, there will be sold at public sale on the premises, on

o——o SATURDAY NOV. 8, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following described real estate of Levi Snyder, dec'd. late of Potter township. A valuable tract of land bounded by lands of Philip Foster, William Keller, Samuel Husten, and Jacob Meese, containing

)——(5 ACRES)——(

gross measure. The improvements are Two Dwelling Houses, Stable and other outbuildings. A spring of never failing water and good fruit on the premises. The property is located on the public road leading from Farmers Mills to Centre Hall, and is so arranged as to make a desirable home to any wishing to invest.

Terms.—⅓ the purchase money to be paid in cash on confirmation of sale. The balance in one year thereafter. The deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

JOHN H. SNYDER,
JAMES H. OTT,
Executors.

PUBLIC SALE.—WILL BE OFFERED AT public sale at Tusseyville, on the premises belonging to Rebecca Weaver, (formerly Bair,) on

o——o SATURDAY NOVEMBER 22, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following real estate, viz: The first thereof being a timber tract, Bounded by lands of John Wagner, John Meixler and public road, containing

)——(6 ACRES AND 99 PERCHES,)——(

neat measure.

The second thereof beginning at a stone, thence by lands of Wm. Rishell south 46.5 deg. east 23 per. to a stone, thence north 44.5 deg. east 15.9 per. to a stone, thence south 24 deg. 22.7 per. to a post, thence north 56 deg. east 43.5 per. to a stone thence north 52 5 deg. west 27 per. to place of beginning containing

)——(6 ACRES AND 77 PERCHES.)——(

Thereon erected a 2-Story Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings. A lot of the choicest fruit on the premises, and a good spring at the door. Terms will be made known day of sale.

M. L. RISHELL,
Attorney.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—THE UNDERsigned offers at private sale a fine homestead, 3 miles south-west of Tusseyville, a tract containing

o——o 97 ACRES LAND, o——o

thereon a 2 story house, barn and outbuildings, with an abundance of choice fruits, and a never failing spring of water. The land is under good cultivation, and about 12 acres are woodland. There are indications of coal on the land.

Terms —to suit purchaser, or will be exchanged for town property. Apply to

W. R. FROM,
23 oct 3 m Spring Mills.

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the second and final account of Daniel Irvin, Committee of Joseph Helso, a lunatic; and the first and partial account of Samuel J. Herring, Assignee of Daniel Bartgess, in trust for benefit of creditors, have been filed in the Prothonotary's office, and unless exceptions be filed thereto on or before Tuesday the 25th day of Nov 1890, they will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county for Confirmation,

L. A. SCHAEFFER,
oct 22 Prothonotary.

FARM FOR SALE.—WILL BE EXPOSED at public sale on the premises, in Georges Valley, 2 miles south-west of Spring Mills on

o——o THURSDAY, NOV. 13, 1890. o——o

At 1 p. m. a valuable farm belonging to the estate of John Sweetwood, dec'd, containing

)——(176 ACRES,)——(

more or less, of which 130 acres are in state of cultivation, balance in woodland. Thereon a

——— GOOD HOUSE AND BARN, ———

with necessary outbuildings, 2 orchards, one a young one and bearing, other fruit in abundance, a good spring at the door.

TERMS.—⅓ of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in 1 year and the balance in two years with interest, 5 per cent of purchase money to be paid as soon as sold, deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY,
JAS. A. SWEETWOOD,
Executors Est. of John Sweetwood, dec'd.

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	18
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	75

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE will be offered at public sale at the residence of B. H. Arney, on farm No. 1, in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., on

o——o THURSDAY, NOV. 6TH, 1890, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following described real estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.

NO. 1.—A farm located one mile east of Centre Hall and R. R. station on the Lewisburg & Tyrone R. R, containing 82 ACRES and 132 PERCHES. 77 acres of which are in a very good state of cultivation and balance in young growing timber. The improvements consist of a Good Frame Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed and Corn Crib, Pig Pen, Wash House, etc.

NO. 2.—A farm situated on the Brush Valley road, two miles east of Centre Hall, containing 176 ACRES and 8 PERCHES 125 acres of which are well fenced and in excellent state of cultivation. The balance, about 51 acres, is woodland. The improvements thereon are a Large Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Wagon and Buggy Sheds, Large Corn Crib and Pig Pen, Wash House, etc,

NO. 3.—A desirable farm located on Brush Valley road and adjoininig the borough of Centre Hall on the east, containing 51 ACRES and 32 PERCHES, with no improvements but fencing.

NO. 4.—The undivided half of a town property situated on Church street in the borough of Centre Hall, containing 48 SQUARE RODS. Thereon erected a Frame Dwelling house, Large Stable and necessary outbuildings,

NO. 5.—The undivided one-half of 21 SQUARE RODs. more or less of land situated on Brush Valley road, adjoining the eastern line of Centre Hall borough and property of Byron Garis. No improvements.

——— TERMS OF SALE. ———

⅓ of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale. ⅓ in one year, and the balance in two years with interest. Ten per cent of purchase money to be paid as soon as property is sold. A Widow's Dower of $2,500 to remain in each of Farms Nos. 1 and 2. The deferred payments and Widow's Dower to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY,
B. H. ARNEY,
Executors of Estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd

SALESMEN WANTED.

TRAVELING AND LOCAL, TO SELL OUR CHOICE NURSERY STOCK. FAST SELLING SPECIALTIES IN HARDY FRUITS, ETC. SPLENDID OUTFIT FREE STEADY EMPLOYMENT GUARANTEED. YOUR PAY WEEKLY Write for terms. GERMANIA NURSERY CO., odd Rochester, N. Y.

CASH or its EQUIVALENT.

To All Whom It May Concern:

Know ye that on and after Sept. 15th, 1890, I will sell for

CASH, OR ITS EQUIVALENT ONLY!

Having been doing a Credit business for 5 years, I find the patron who pays his bills has in a certain measure also to help pay the bad debts, etc., I am satisfied this will be beneficial to you and me Come and see that we are selling goods at *cash prices*. Thanking you for your patronage in the past and soliciting your future trade, I am Very Truly Yours,

R. E BARTHOLOMEW.

Centre Hall, Sept. 1, 1890. 3m

!0!

SERGES, Henriettas, Plaids, Stripes, Cloths, etc.

Yarns in Columbia brands, Germantown, Saxony, Spanish, German Knitting and Zeyhyr. Our 10 cent Saxony is the equal of any 12 cent Saxony made. Compare it and see.

Shoulder Capes from $2.50 to $10. Our full line of coats will arrive this week. At $4.50 we sell a stunner, but sizes are all broken up on that number now, but lots of more $20. We can say what there is not another coat house in town can say—that we did not carry one coat of last season's purchases over. Reason why, we bought the most stylish line at popular prices and not a misfit in the lot. Better for you and for us.

3 cakes of Grand-Pa's Soap for 25 cts. Ask any one that uses it whether it is good or not and above all if the price is correct. We think it is low. Oothers offer inferior grades at same prices, but don't touch them. Buy only the original,

Bustles at 10, 15, 20, and 25 cents. Four styles in Mantle Lambrequins. Writing Tablets from 4c up. Skirtings at all prices. Send to us for samples.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

!0!